



America's Funniest Family!

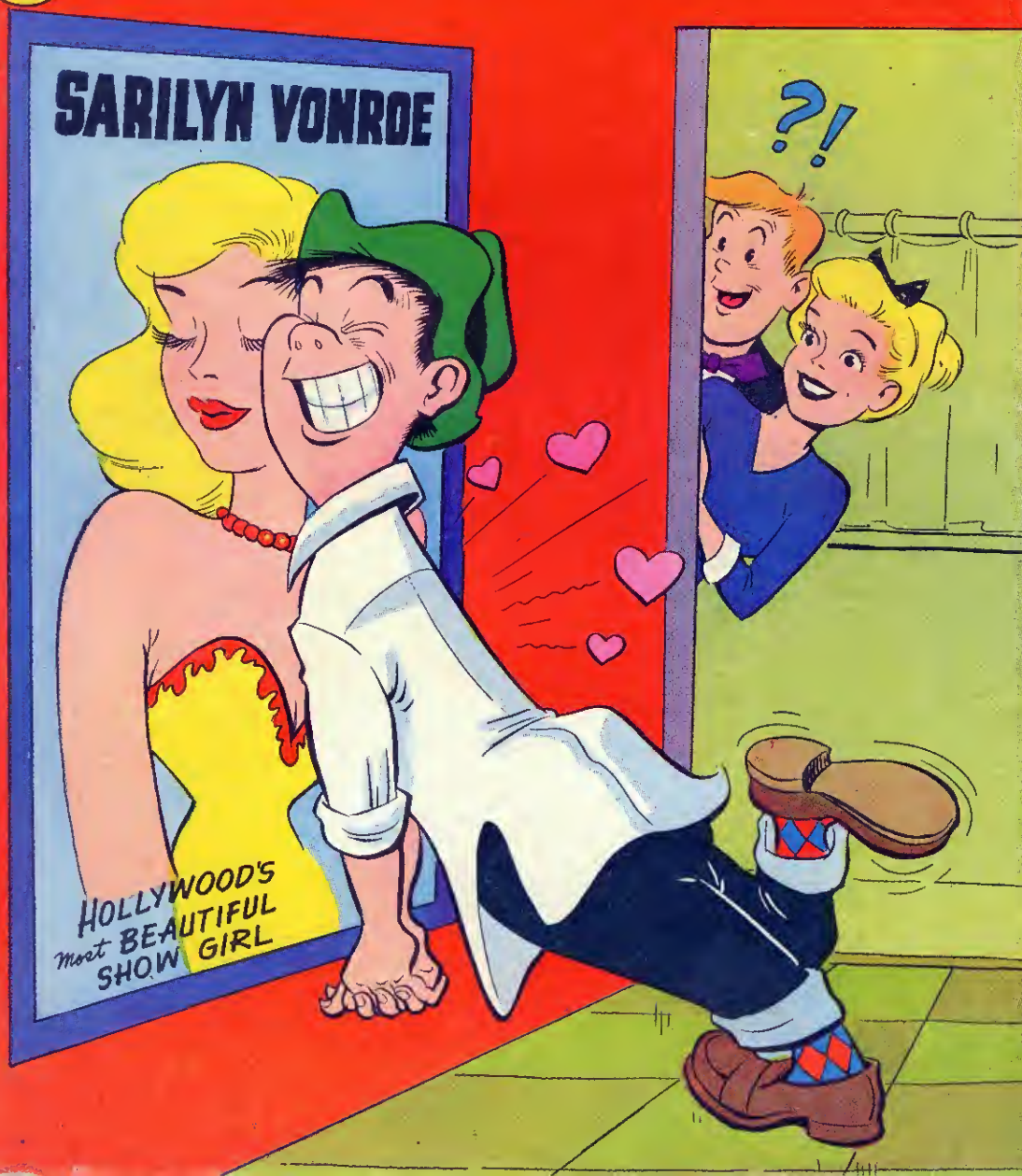


No 42
JULY

The

KILROYS

10¢





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Announcing **SOMETHING NEW... SOMETHING DIFFERENT!**

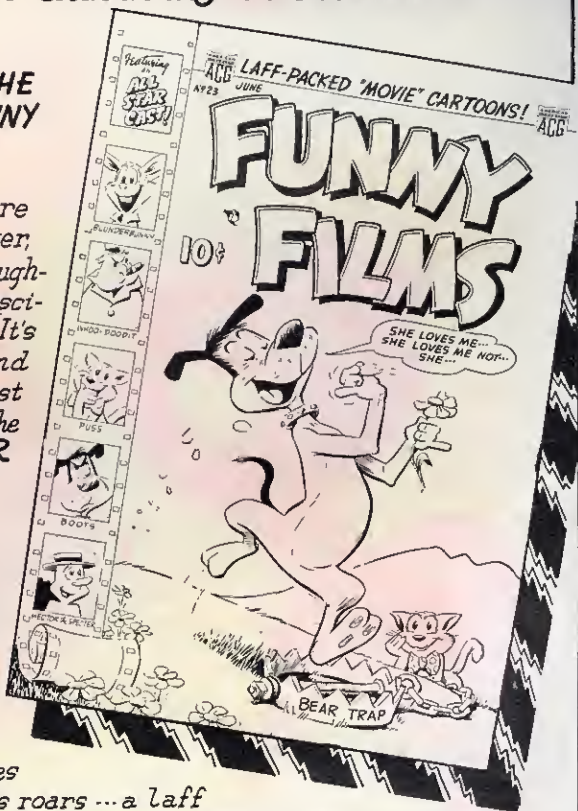
...A mirthful magazine that brings the MOVIES to YOU!

9½ **FUNNY FILMS** ...THE FIRST **REAL NOVELTY** IN FUNNY ANIMAL COMICS!

You've roared at moving picture cartoons...now, for the first time ever, see them brought to life in the laugh-packed pages of the funniest, most fascinating book in the history of comics! It's turned out by the very writers and artists who produce Hollywood's most hilarious hits! And now they bring the movies **RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME!**



FUNNY FILMS features characters such as you've laughed at on the screen... in rollicking **LAFF MOVIES** that'll stretch you in the aisles! From cover to cover, it's chockful of the very type of mad, gay antics that your theatre charges high prices for! Full of racy, riotous roars...a laff a second guaranteed... and a host of sensational surprises that you'll **NEVER** forget! So remember... you don't have to go to the movies anymore to see the best in cartoon comics...**WE'RE BRINGING THE MOVIES TO YOU!**

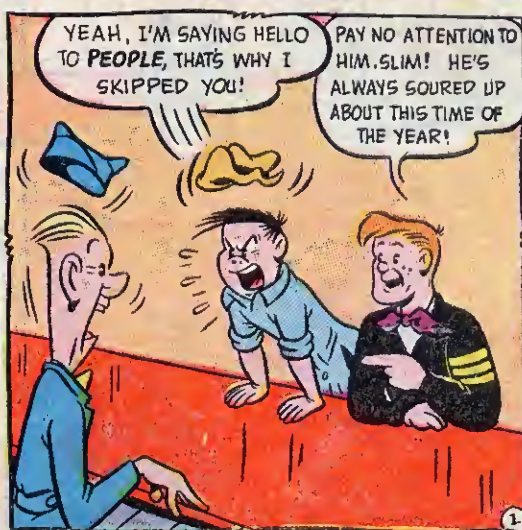
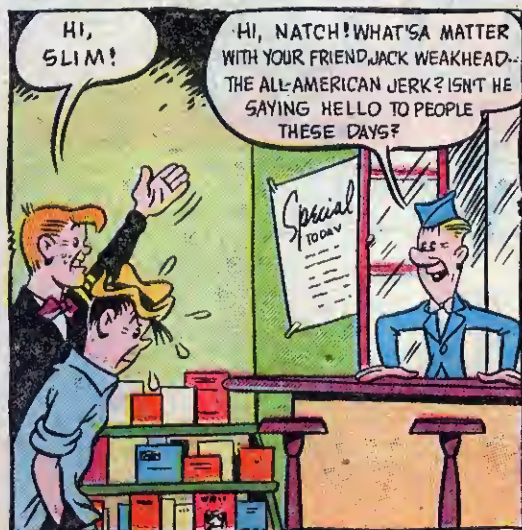
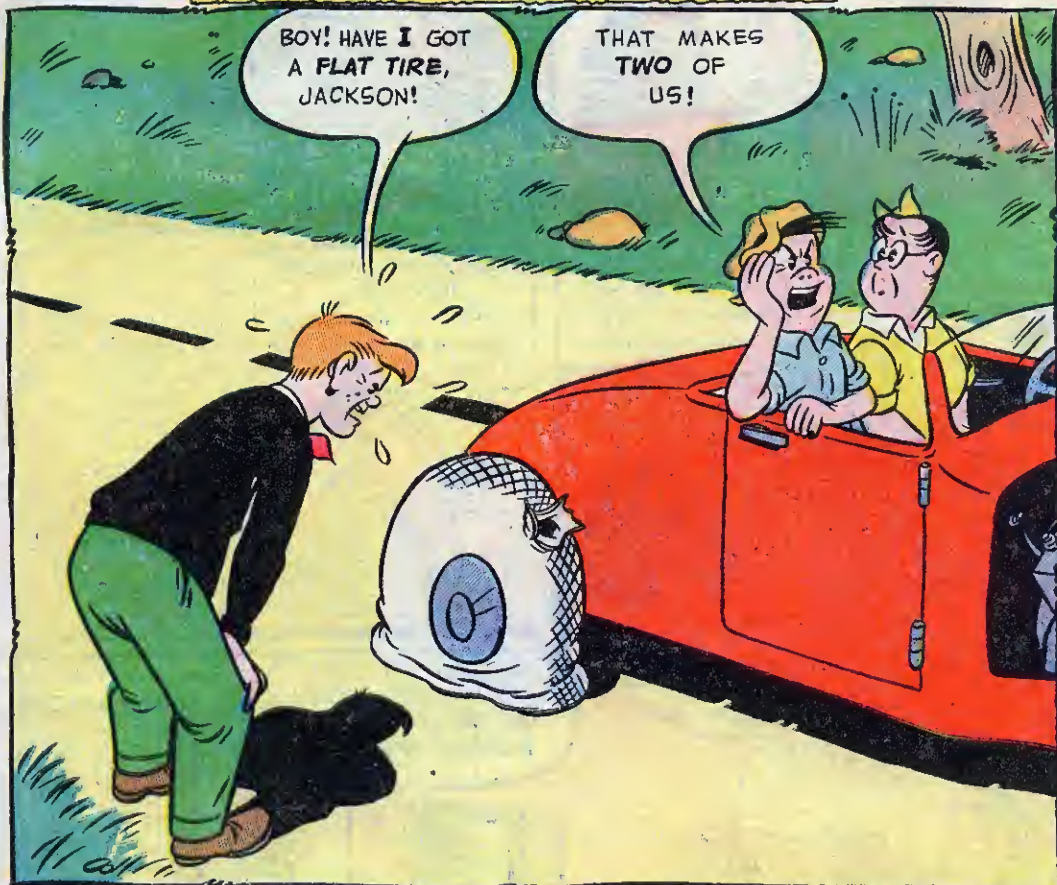


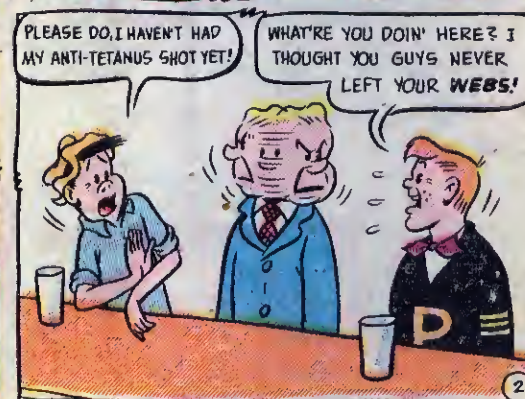
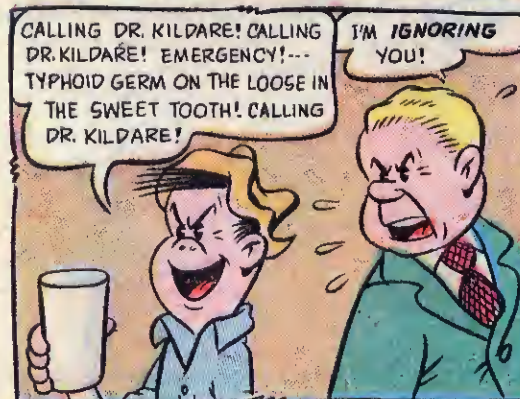
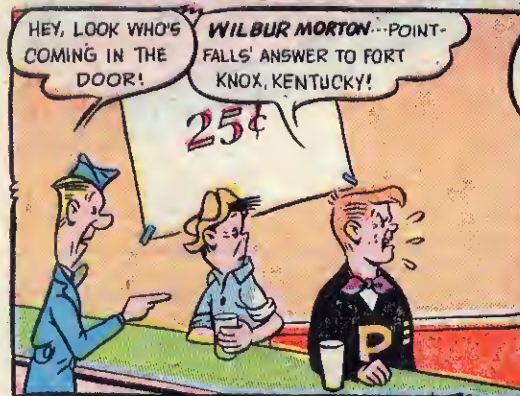
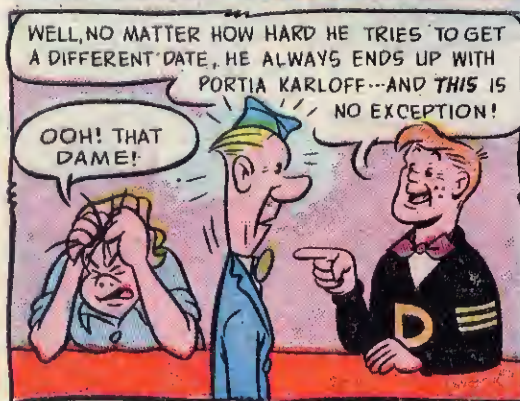
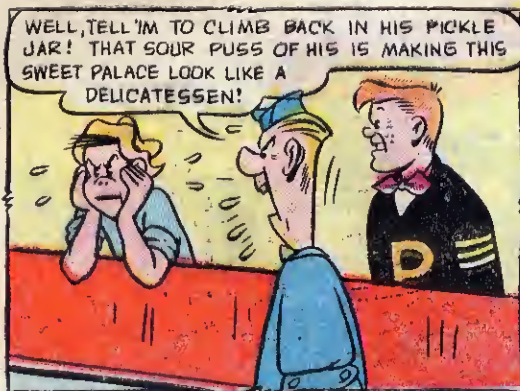
They're **FUNNY**
all in... **FILMS**

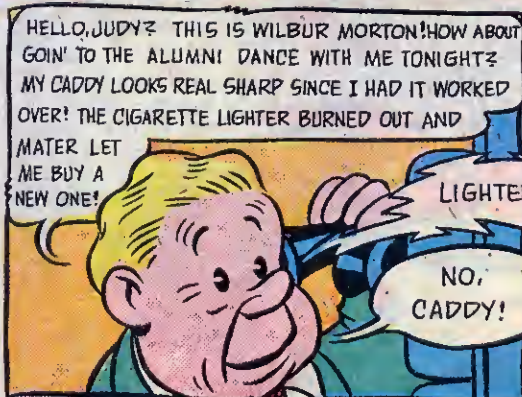
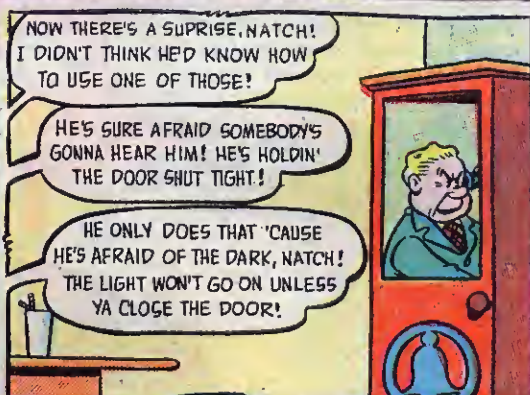
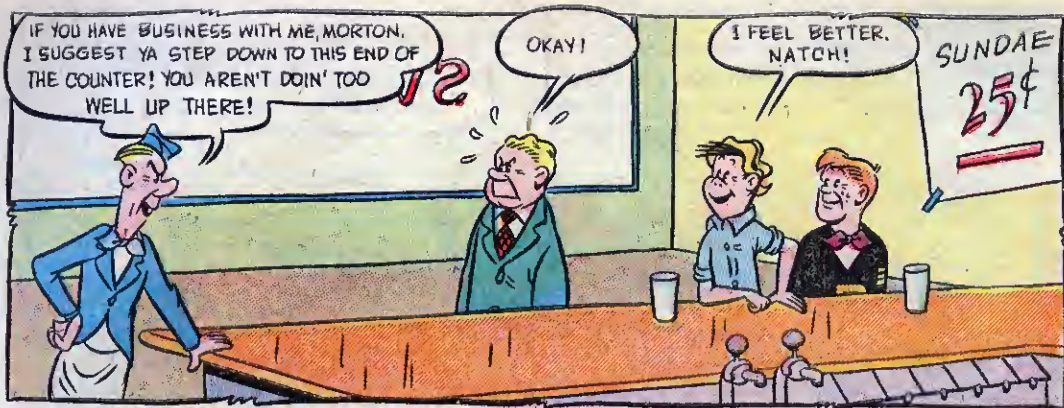
10¢
ON ALL
STANDS

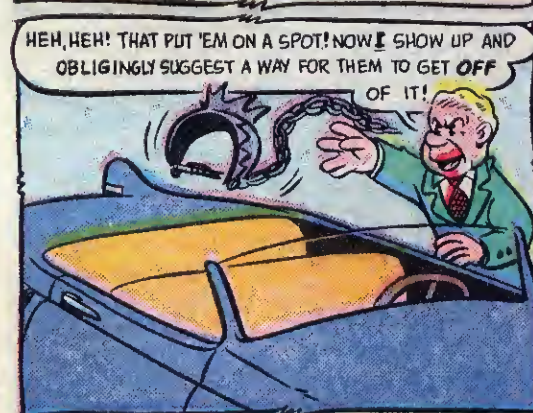
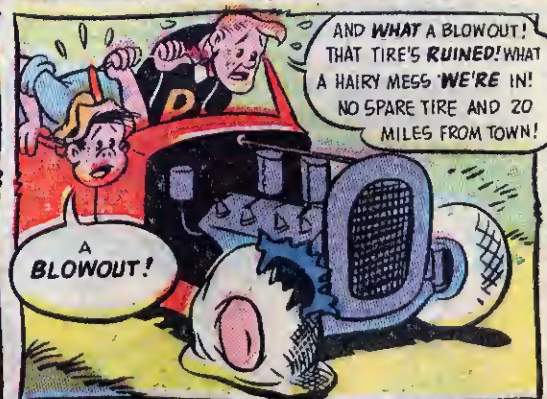
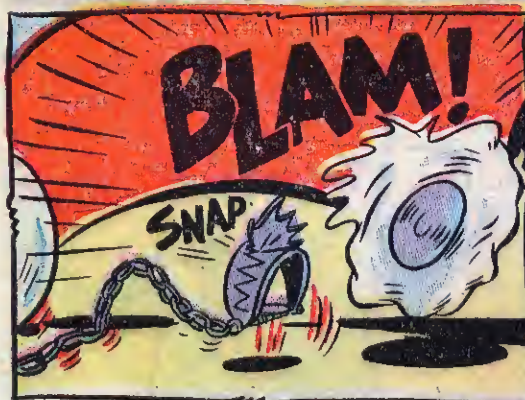
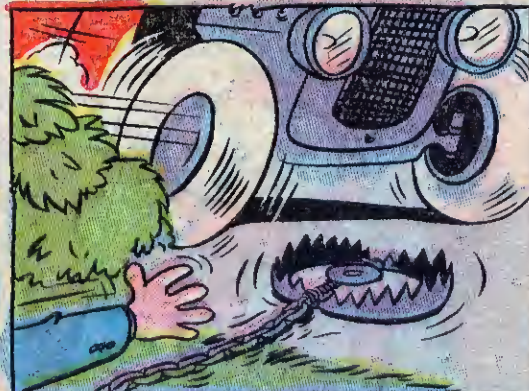
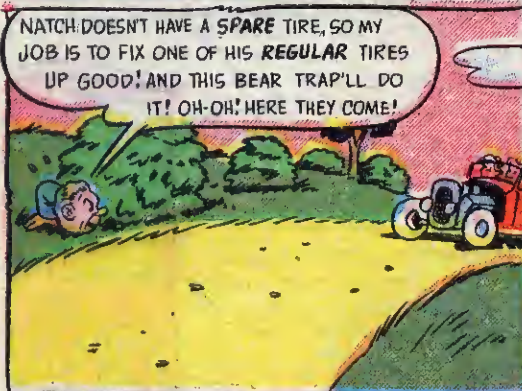
Natch

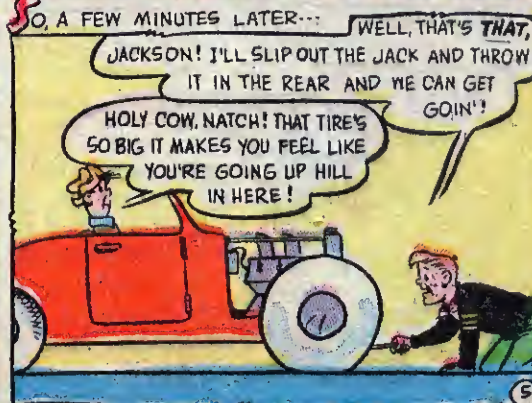
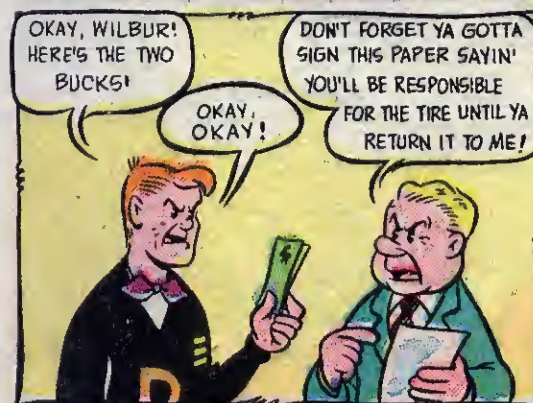
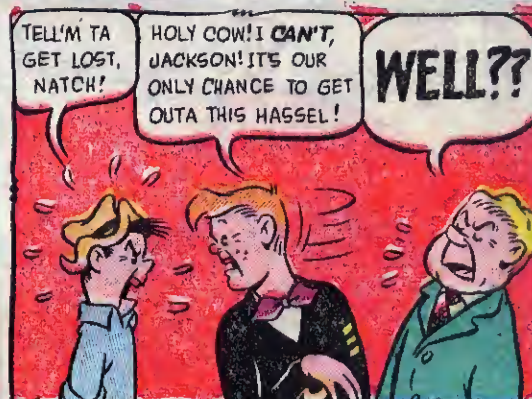
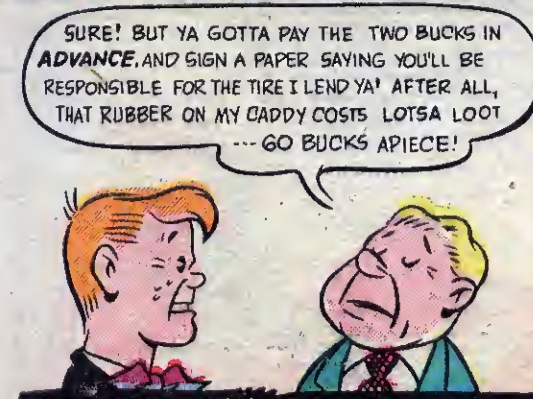
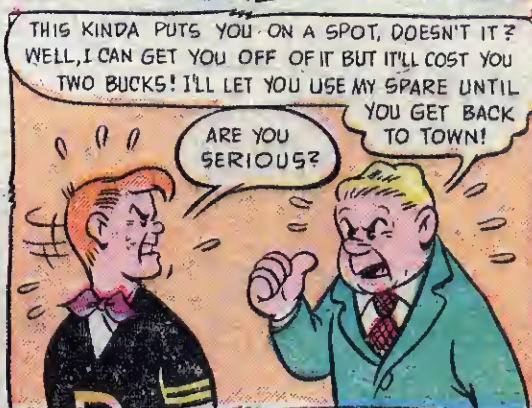
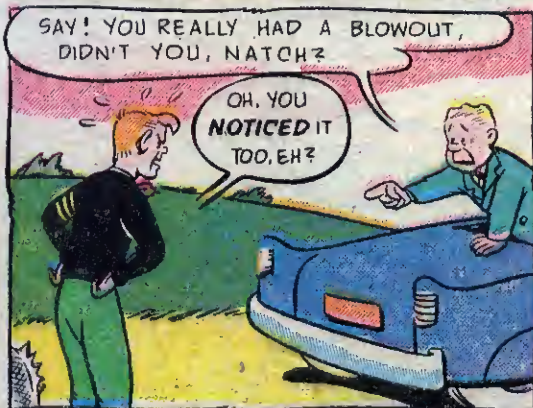
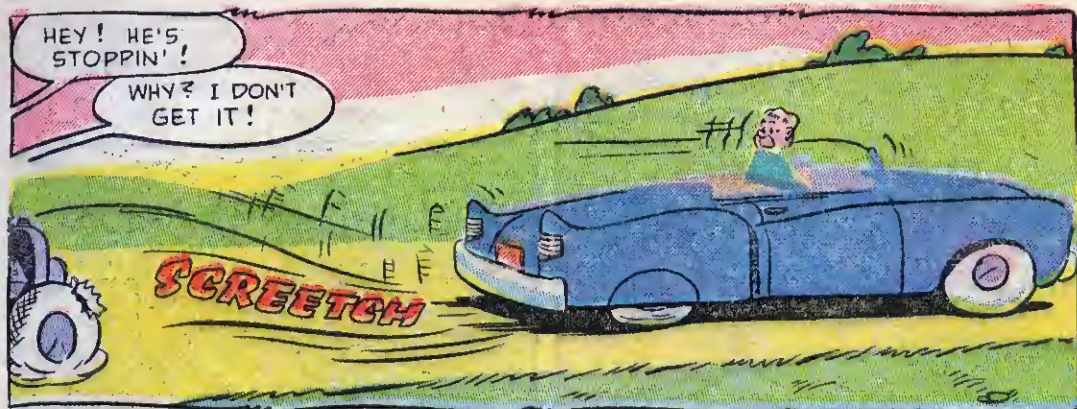
in
"THE BIG BLOW OUT!"

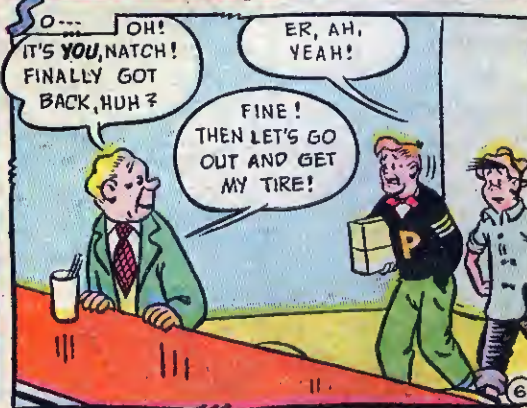
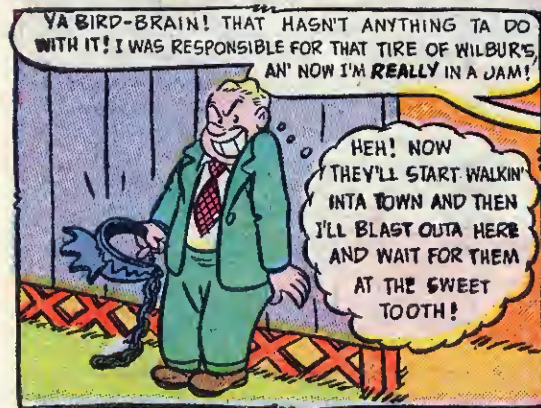
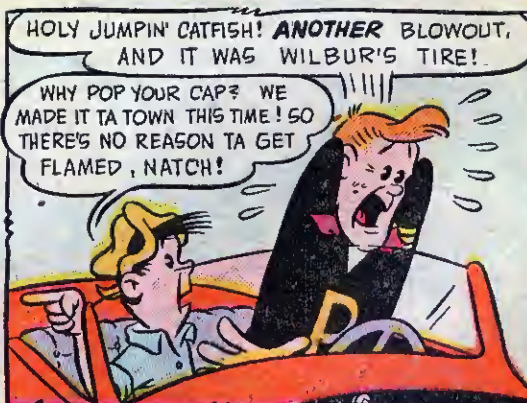
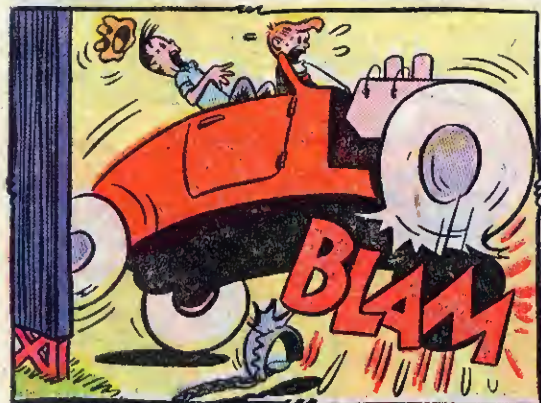
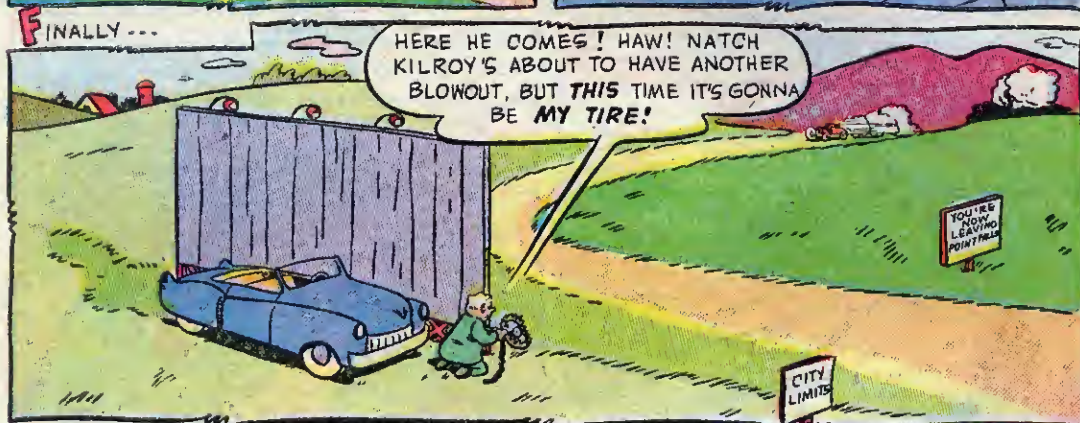
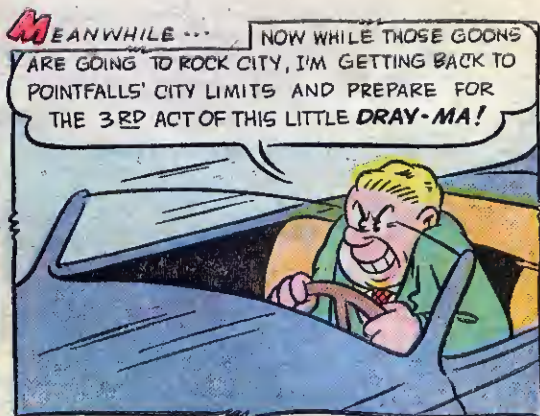
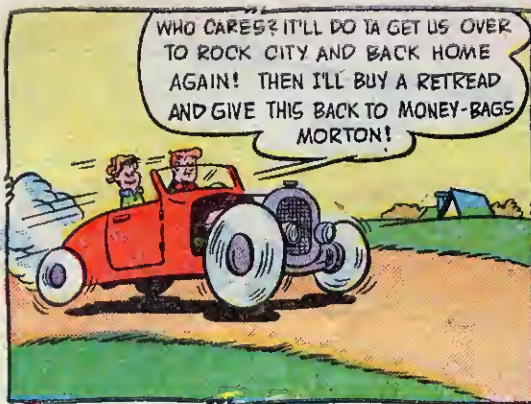


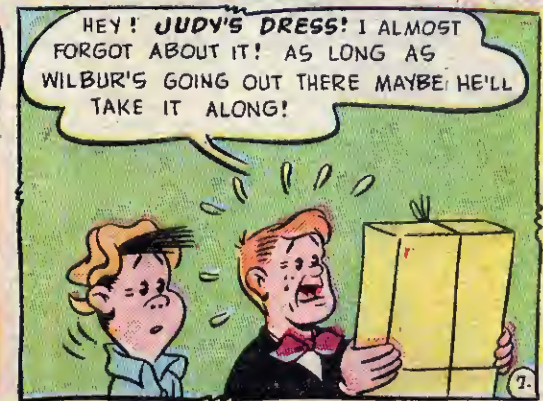
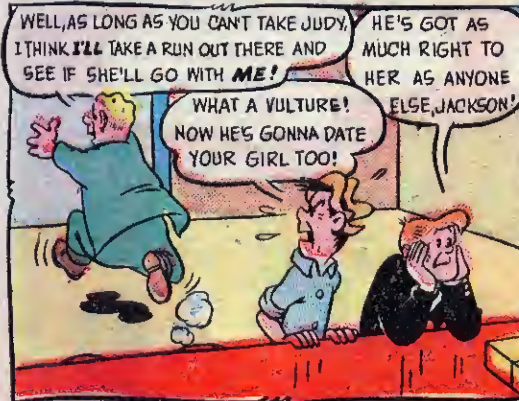
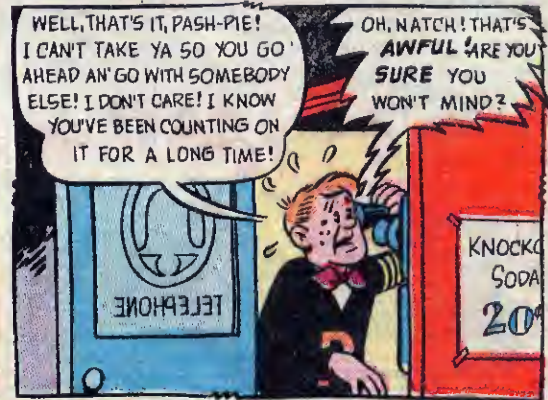
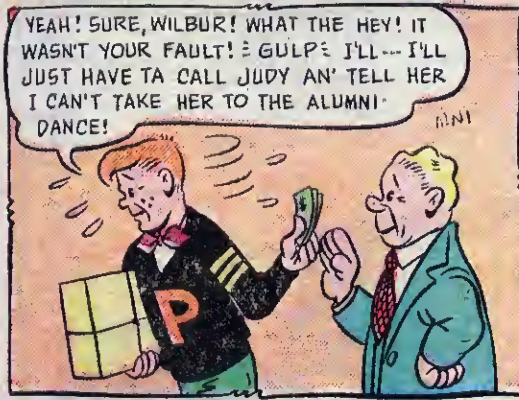
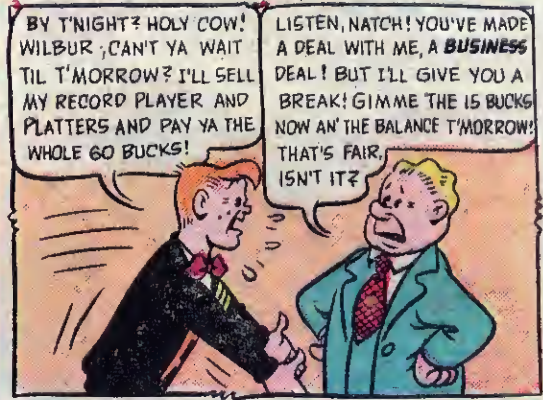
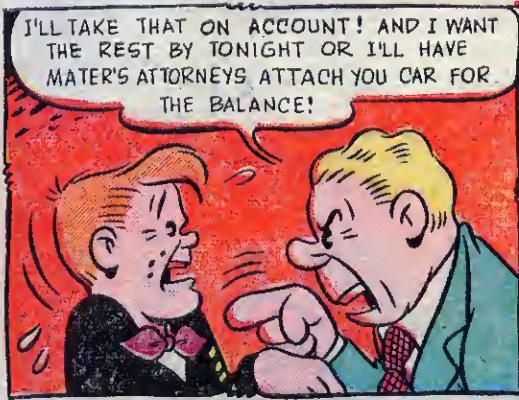
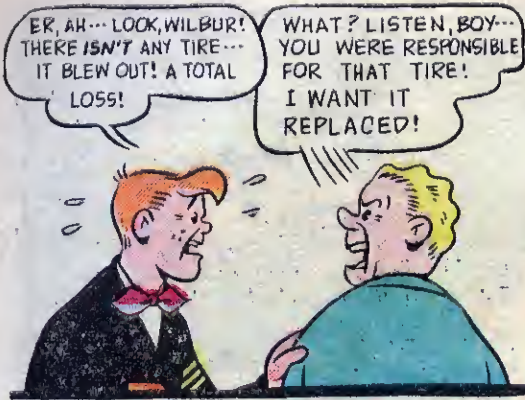


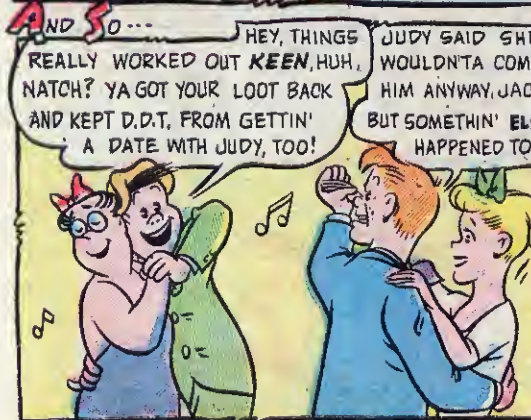
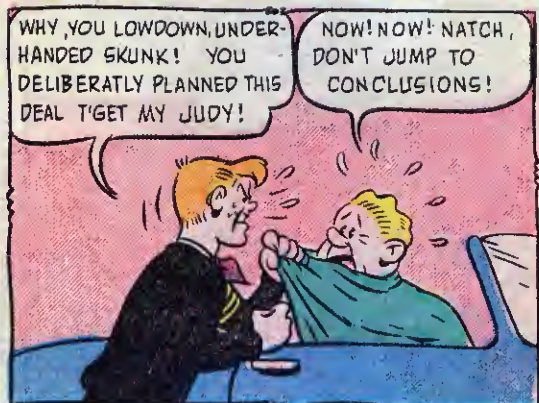
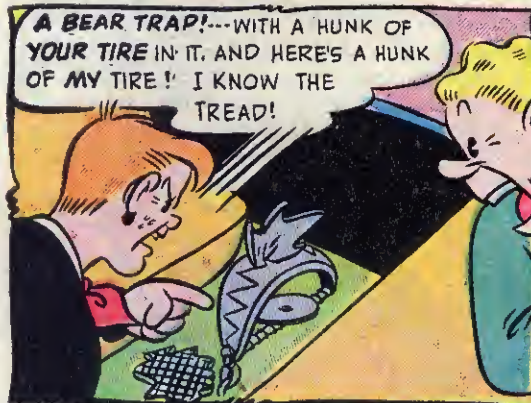
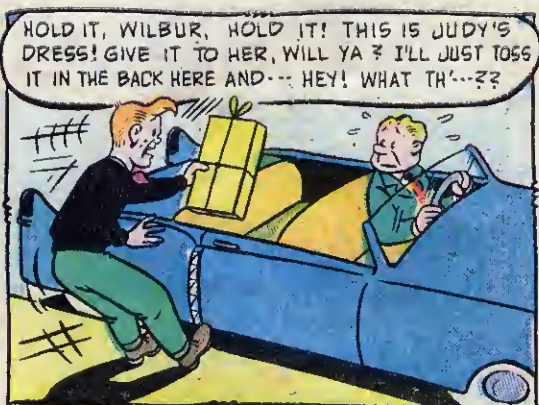
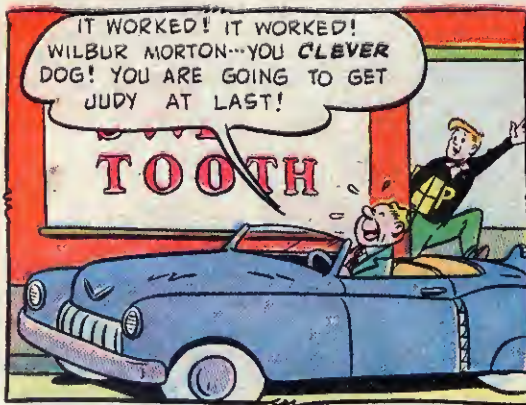












\$15,000⁰⁰ IN PRIZES!

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JETS

Contest



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Nothing to Buy! Easy! Fun!

Finish This Line in 10 words or less:

"Red Ball Jets remind me of Jet planes because _____."

Take a tip! Here are some important features of Red Ball Jets. • Fast on the take-off • Tops in speed • Air-cooled • Tough—for long wear • Quicker on the turns • 3-point landings* • Many other ideas in free contest booklet.

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Go to your favorite store where Red Ball Jets are displayed and get your free booklet with specifications and pictures of real jet planes as well as your Official Entry Blank. If you can't locate a Red Ball dealer, mail a card to the address below, and we'll send you this booklet and entry blank immediately.



Anyone can enter—

Contest runs during April, May and June, 1953. Entries will be judged for the month in which entries are postmarked.

looking for good footwear? look for the **RED BALL**

BALL-BAND®

MISHAWAKA RUBBER & WOOLEN MFG. CO. • MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

Boys and girls of all ages!

Here are the prizes you can win...

510 Prizes Each Month

(for three months) in addition to

\$1,000⁰⁰ Grand Prize!

30 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Ten each month... Streamlined beauties, the sturdiest made. It's the Jet model bike that's built for safety and speed! In your favorite size for boys or girls.

1500 ANSCO READYFLASH CAMERAS

500 each month... Favored by experts and beginners. Professional-type eye level view finder. Synchronized for flash. Ansco's latest for black and white or color shots.

1531 PRIZES IN ALL

Hey Gang!

—If you're one of the first 2,000 entrants, we'll send you absolutely free Major Colby's 32 page book "Our Fighting Jets" illustrating and describing many of the Jets in action today.



Take off! Get your entry in NOW!



Big DATE

IT WAS HER first really important dress! Surveying herself in the mirror, Lollie was thrilled by the straplessness of it all. Yes, there was no doubt about it...she was really grown-up! Gone were the days of the pale pink organdies, gone were the days when lipstick was not only an event, but a subject to be discussed by mother and dad as though it were the most basic subject in a girl's life!

"Honestly, when I look back at it all, I have to laugh!" thought Lollie, applying another coat of bright lipstick to her already brilliant lips. "I was such a child!"

But all that was over, she realized with happy relief. This was the night of the big date, the senior prom! This marked her graduation, not only from high school, but into the world of adults. "I'll never be thought of as a baby again," Lollie thought and the thought gave her a good deal of satisfaction.

Mother and dad, beaming and a little tearful, stopped in to see how Lollie was getting on. "You're all dressed," mother said. "And you look lovely, dear. But...but are you sure about that black dress you're wearing? It's very pretty, but..."

"Whatever became of that fluffy-looking pink dress you used to wear to dances?" dad asked, and there was a wistful note in his voice.

"This is the dress," Lollie said firmly. "This is the real me!"

"When is Tommy coming to call for you?" mother changed the subject.

"In about ten minutes," Lollie answered, admiring the glittering polish on her nails. "I'll bet he'll be surprised to see me!"

"I'll bet he will," dad agreed.

"We'll leave the living room to you, Lollie, so you can make a big impression on young Briggs!"

As she waited in the living room, Lollie had a distinct impression that her parents were sorry to see her grow up. "But they'll have to get used to it," she said to herself. "I'm not a little girl any more!"

Ten minutes was an awfully long time to wait, she thought, smoothing her full skirts. Should she be reading when Tommy rang? That would be properly dignified! But no magazine interested her and no book could hold her attention.

But what was that, near mother's work basket? Curiously, Lollie picked up the twisted rope with the blue handles. "My old skipping rope," she murmured, "that I used to jump with when I was a child!"

Grown up as she was, Lollie could not resist the far-away memory of her skipping rope. "Imagine me playing with this thing!" How long ago it had been! All of a few months, wasn't it? "I wonder if I still remember..."

The sound of the doorbell made no impression on Lollie as, a few minutes later, rope twirling, curls flying, she went skipping about the room. "One-hundred-and-ten, one-hundred-and-eleven..." she counted.

"Lollie! Lollie! Your young man is here!" Her mother's voice was raised above the counting.

"Oh!" Blushing and embarrassed, her cheeks pink and her hair fly-away, Lollie tried to recapture the dignity of her age and the occasion. "What lovely flowers, Tom!"

But mother and dad were smiling as they watched Lollie gather up her wraps and gloves. "It's all right," dad said, "we've still got our little daughter!"

HOT ROD ROBBIE



ROBBIE! HEY, ROB! LOOK, MAN!
LOOT! LOOT! 20 BIG FAT-HAIRY
GEETAS, SO NOW WE CAN POOL
OUR PIECES OF GOLD AND GET
A GONE BOMB!

WOW!

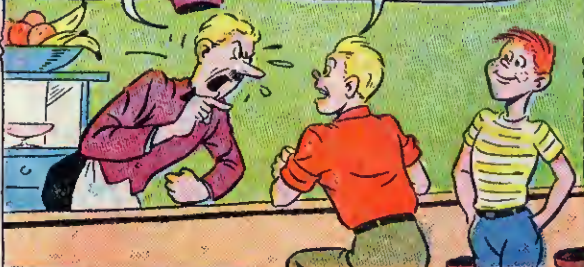
2AD02

WOT'D HE SAY?
WOT'D HE SAY?

HE SAID HE'S GOT
20 DOLLARS, AND NOW
WE CAN PUT OUR
MONEY TOGETHER
AND BUY A CAR!

NOW CUT THAT OUT!
I HEARD HIM, AND
HE DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT!

OH, YES HE DID! GET ON THE
STICK, BOY, AND START
DIGGIN' THE CRAZY DICTION
OR THE CATS'LL START
CALLIN' YA A SNEED!

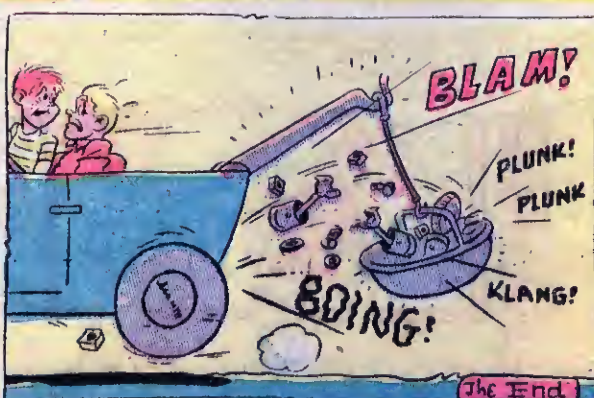
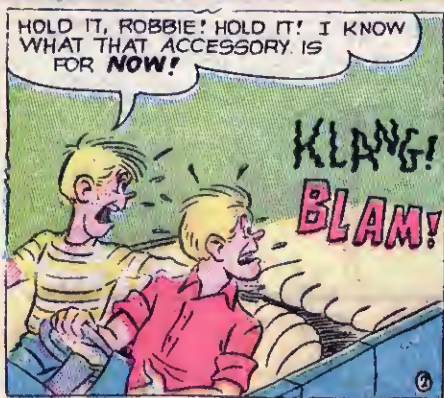
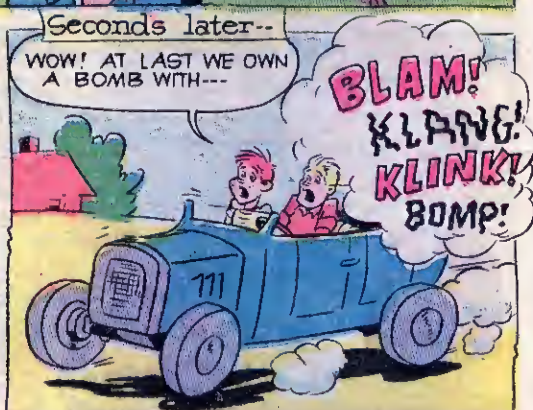
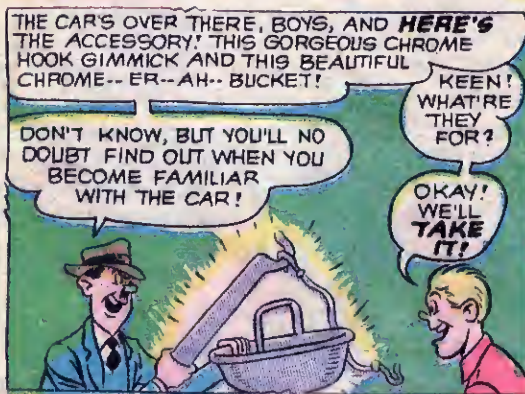
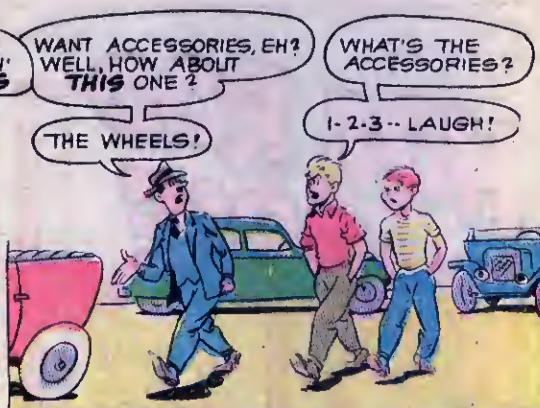
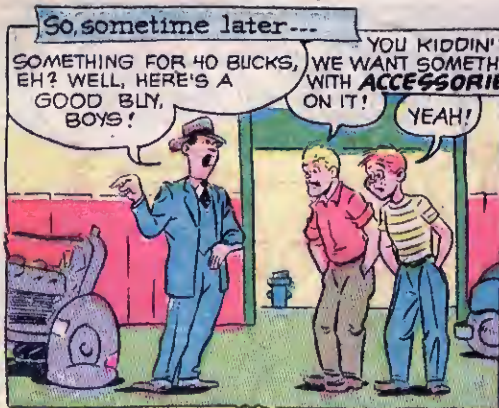


WELL, C'MON, CHUCK! THE CURRENT'S
PUSHIN' US, SO LET'S GET MY
LOOT AND LOOK FOR OUR
BOMB!

OKAY!-MAN, **THAT** CAT
IS A REAL STICK! HE
COMES ON LIKE A SQUARE
HAIRCUT!

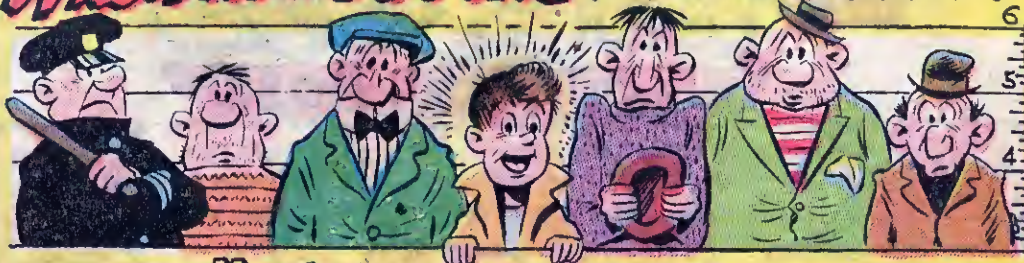
BORN, RAISED AND **LIVED** IN
THIS COUNTRY 44 YEARS, AND
SUDDENLY I FIND OUT I
CAN'T TALK THE
LANGUAGE!





The End

Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



WHY, **COOKIE**™ OF COURSE!



COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEP-CAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE...

COOKIE™

HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!



IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROOVE!

Meet...

The FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN! Read

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

COOKIE™

The KILROYS

in
"I LOVE YOU, BOSS!"

AND THIS IS MY EMPLOYEE,
J. EDGAR KILROY, WHO EVEN
OFFERED ME THE SHIRT OFF
HIS BACK!

THAT'S
A LIE!
--- YOU TOOK
IT!

J.P.
GOTTROCKS

PRIVATE

NATIONAL
SURVEY ON
MANAGEMENT
LABOR
RELATIONS

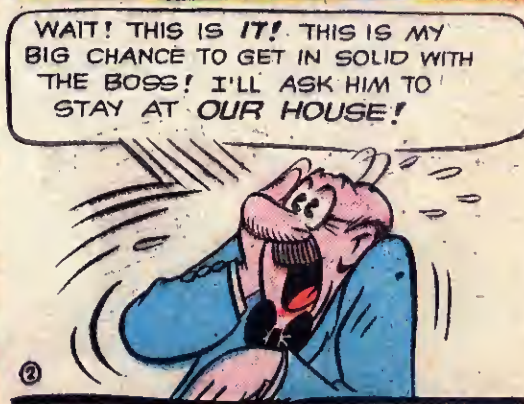
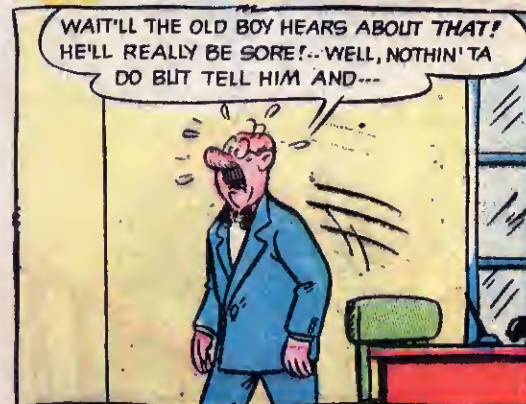
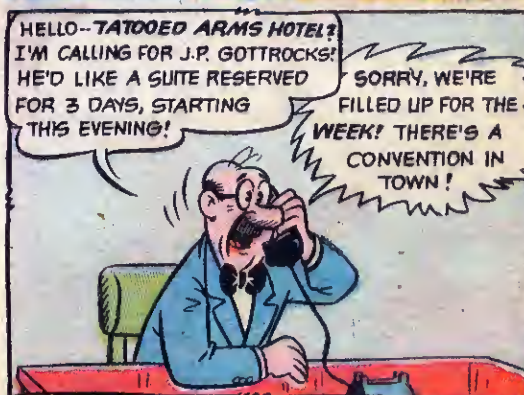
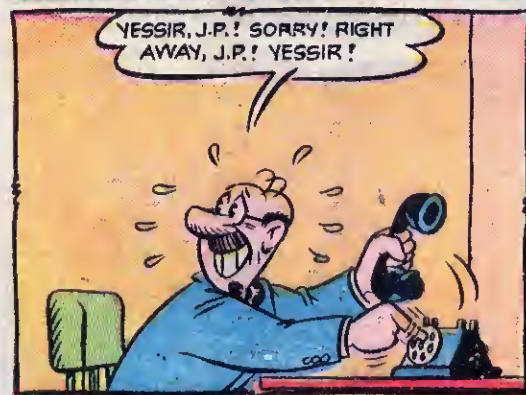
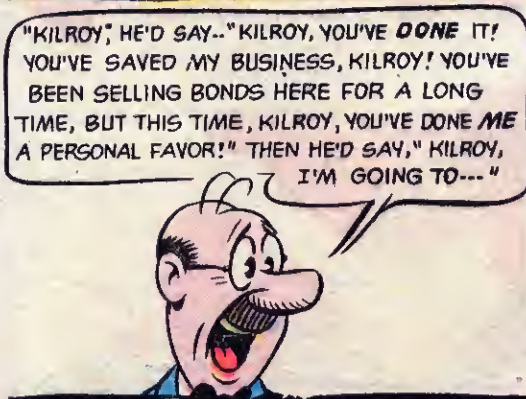
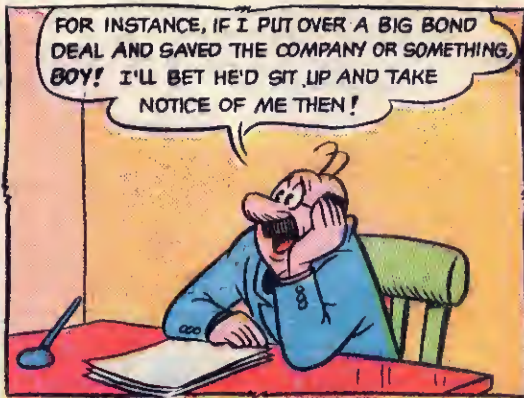
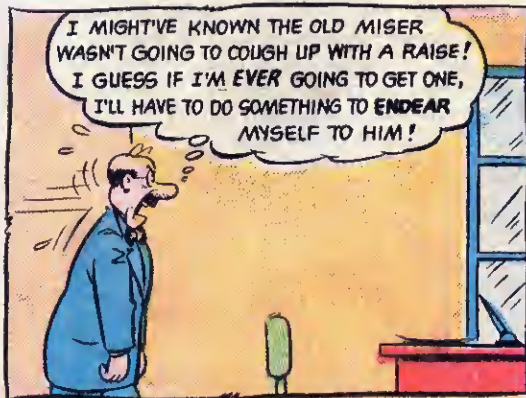
KILROY, COME IN
HERE A MINUTE!

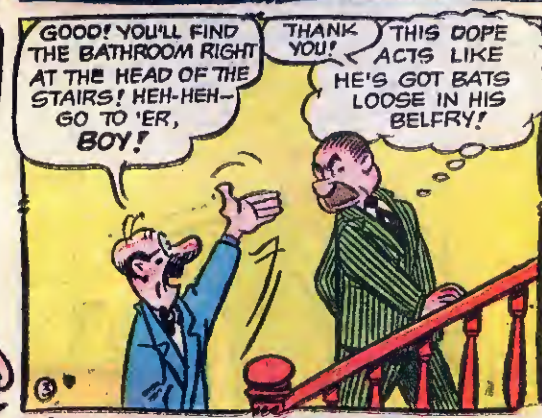
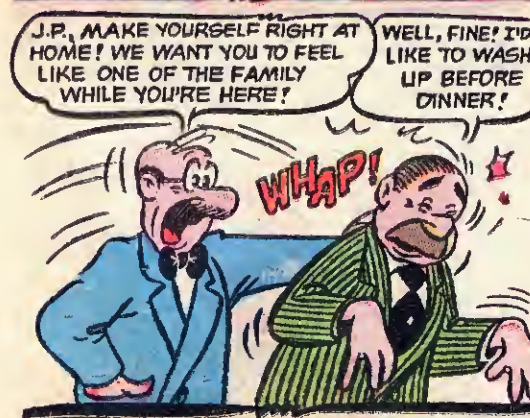
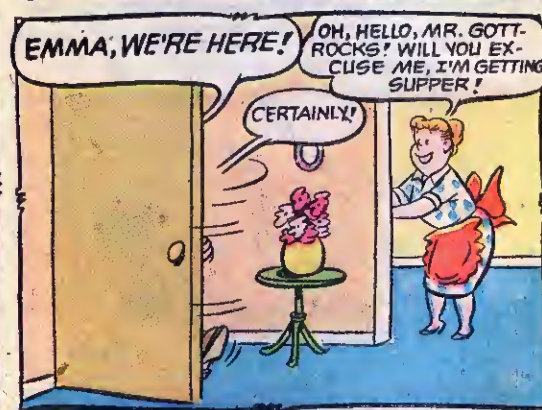
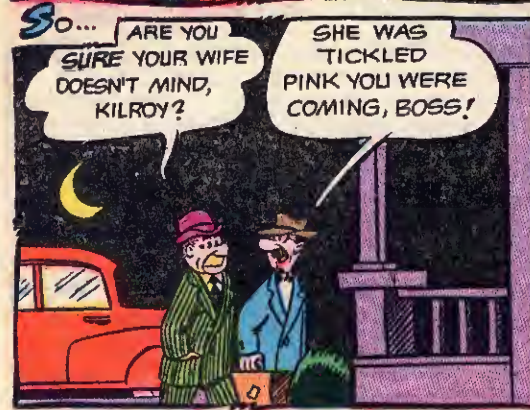
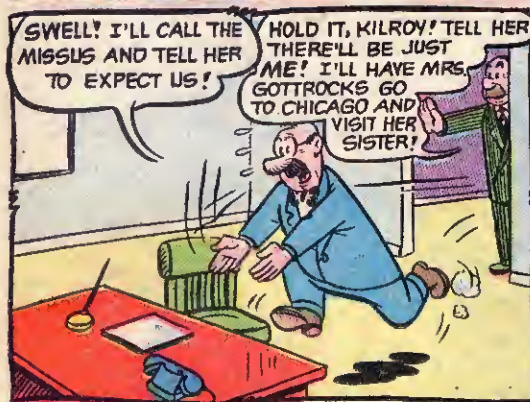
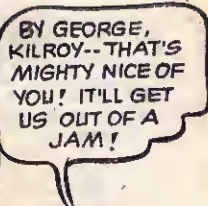
YESSIR,
J.P.!

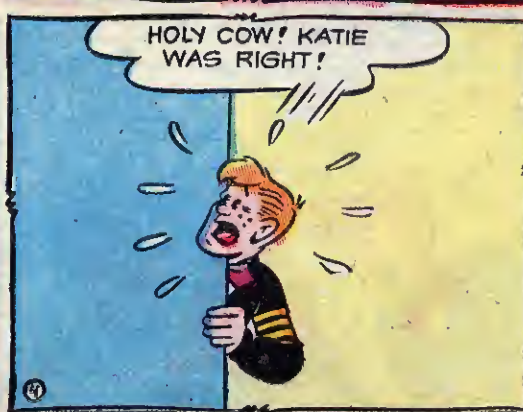
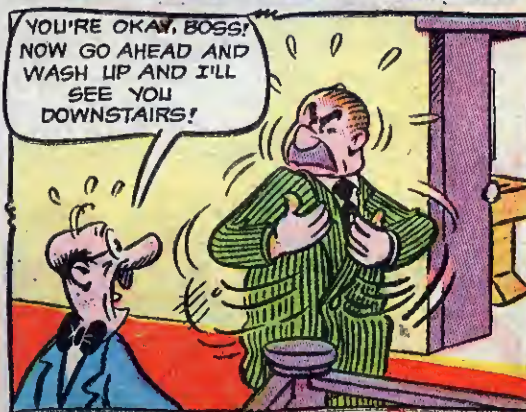
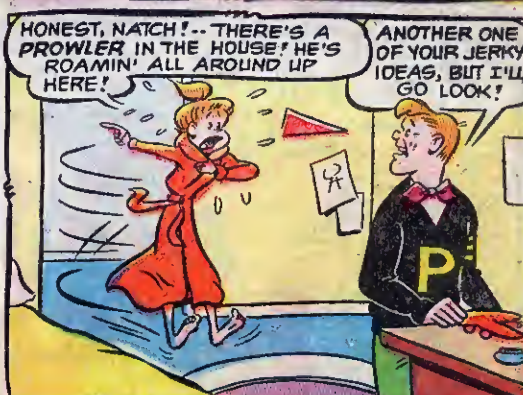
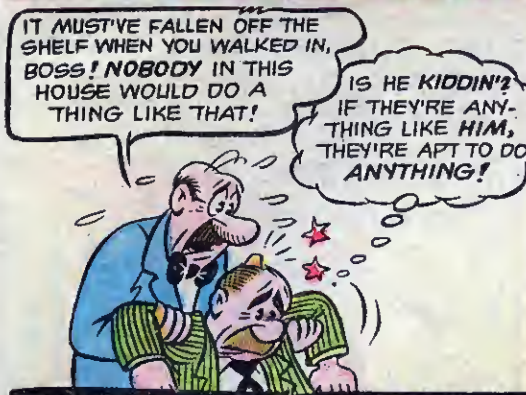
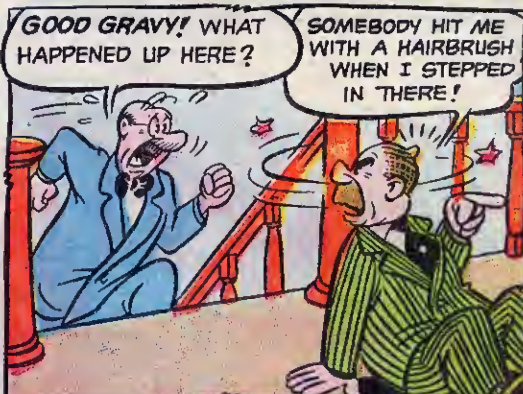
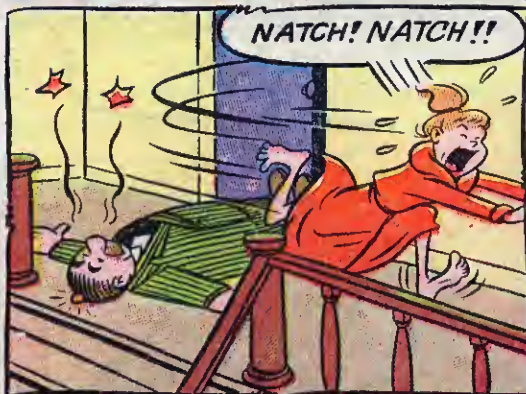
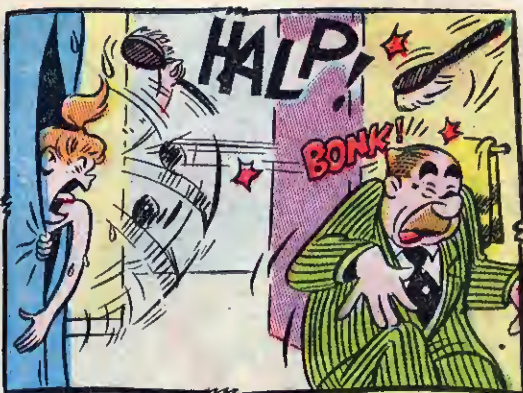
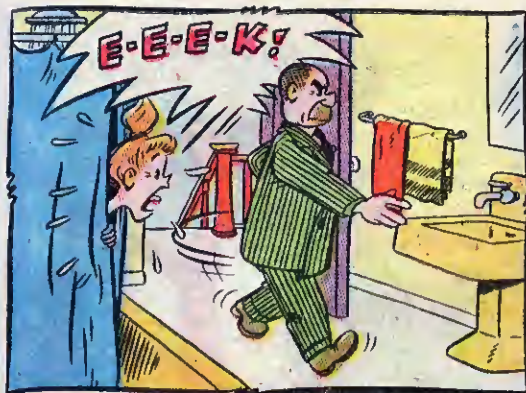
MAYBE THE OLD BOY'S
GONNA COUGH UP THAT RAISE
HE PROMISED ME WHEN I
CAME HERE IN 1924!

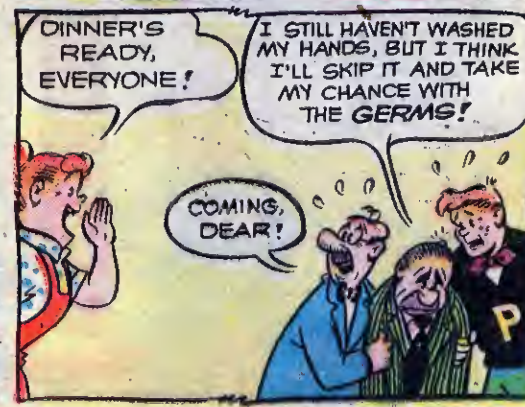
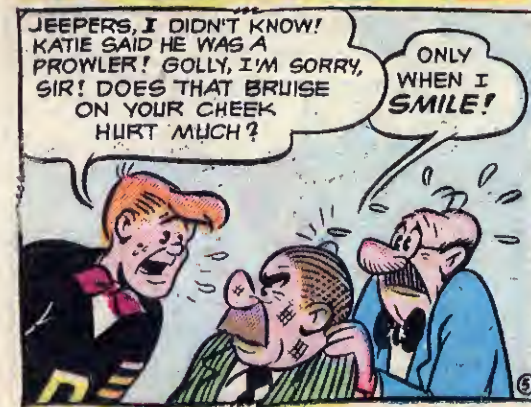
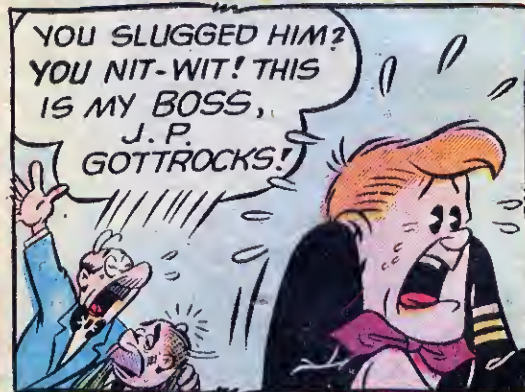
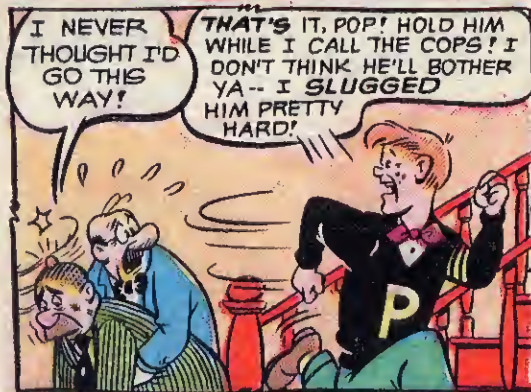
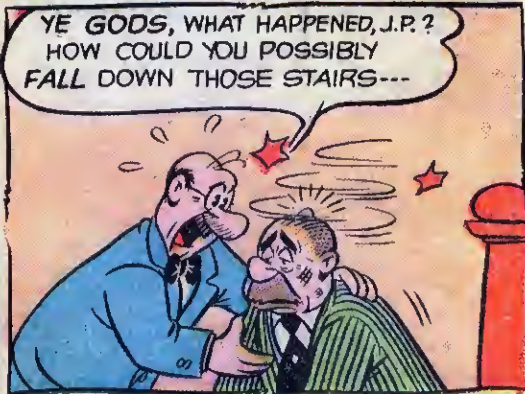
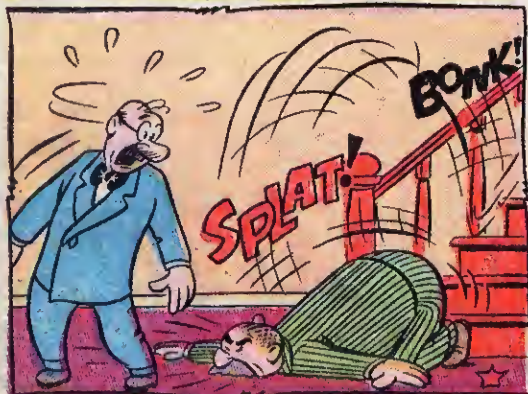
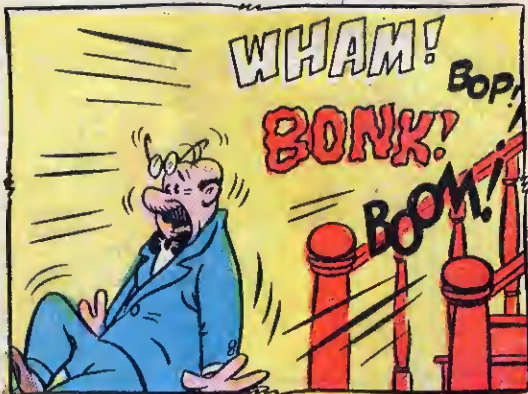
KILROY, MY WIFE'S
HAVING OUR
HOUSE REDECORATED,
SO I WANT YOU TO GET
US RESERVATIONS AT THE
HOTEL FOR THREE DAYS!
NOW GET ON THE PHONE
AND MAKE ALL THE
ARRANGE-
MENTS!

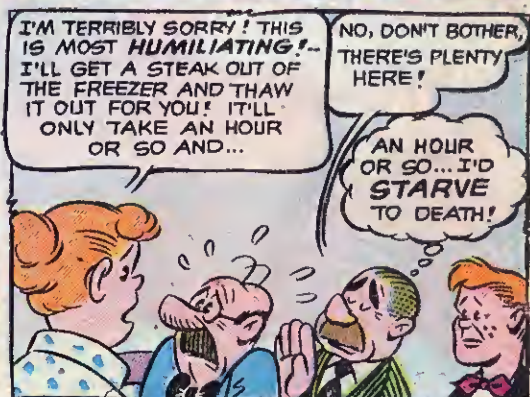
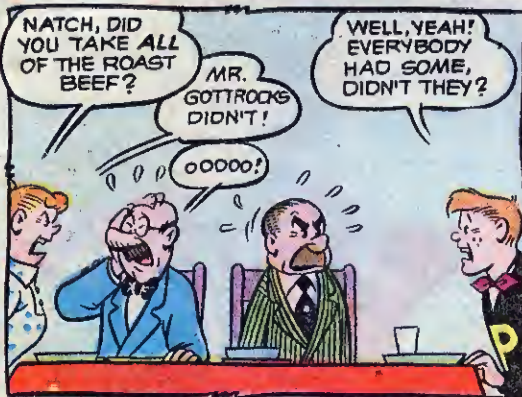
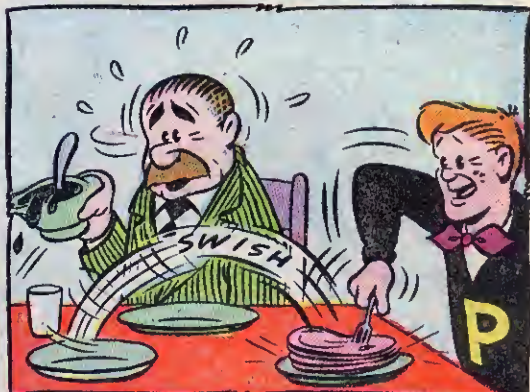
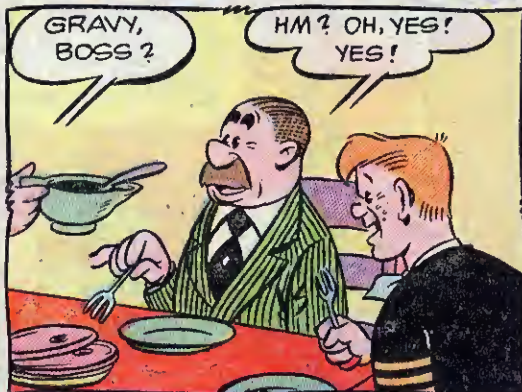
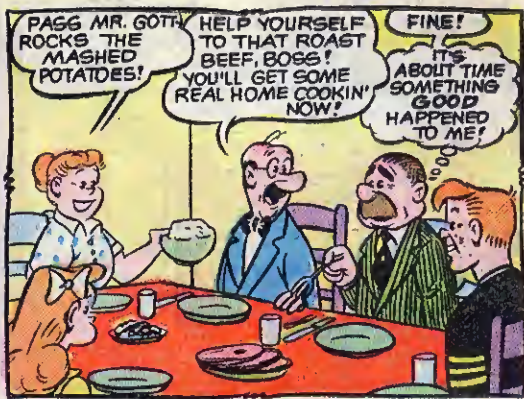
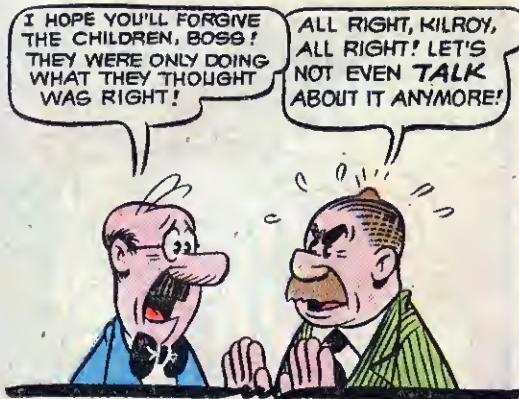
RIGHT,
J.P.!



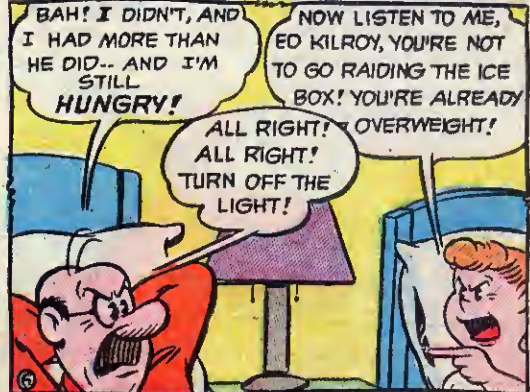




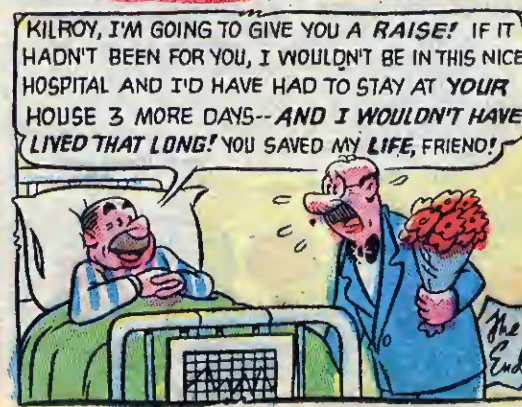
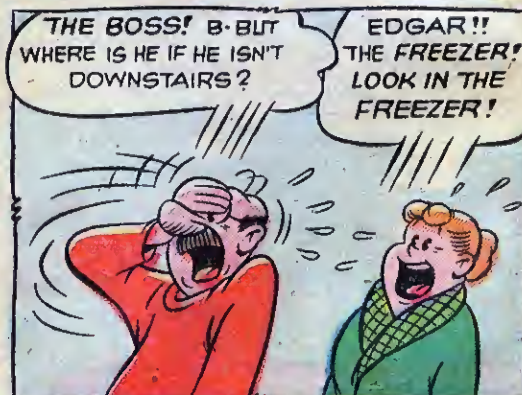
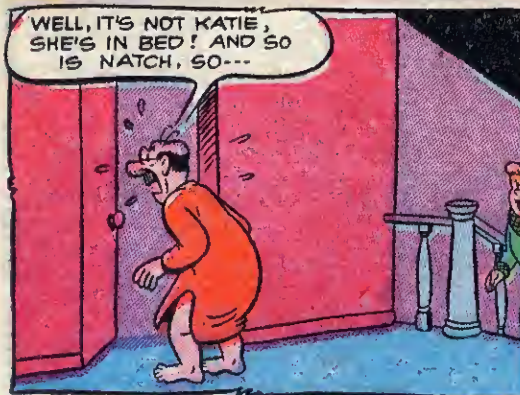
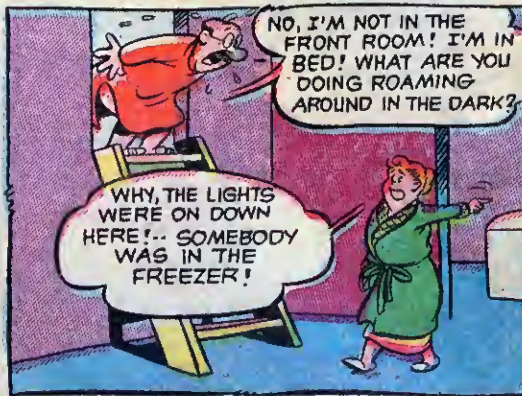
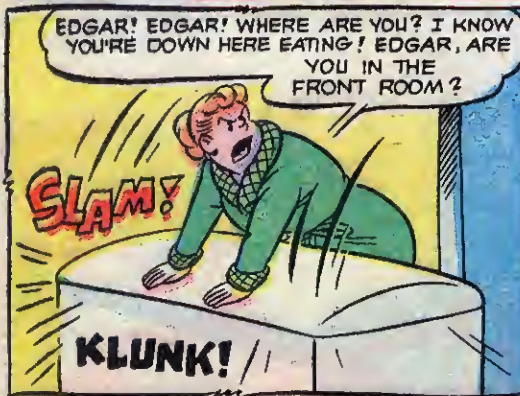
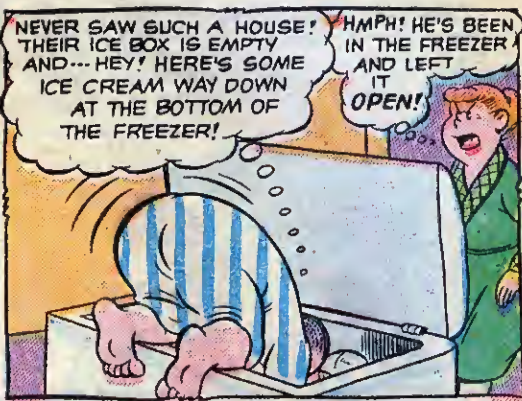
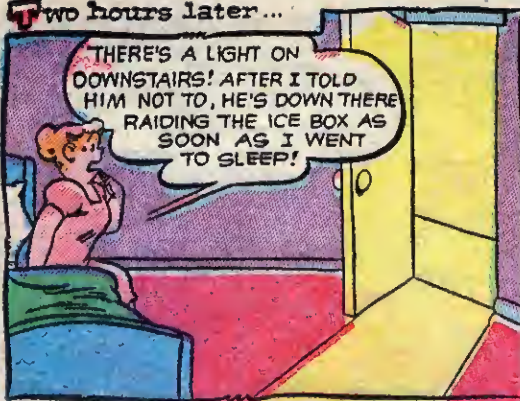


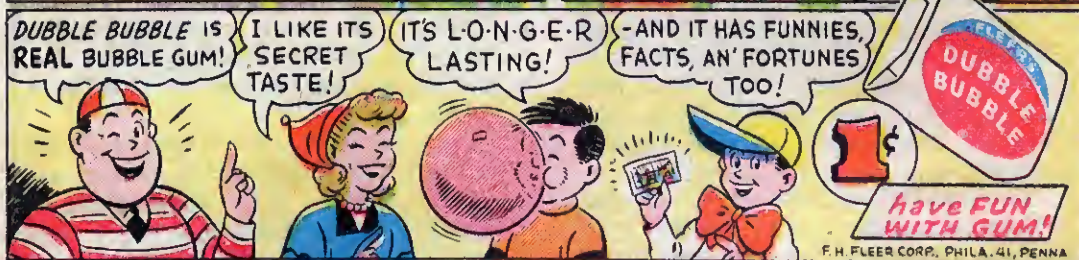
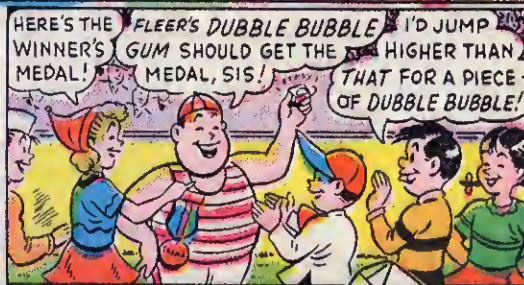
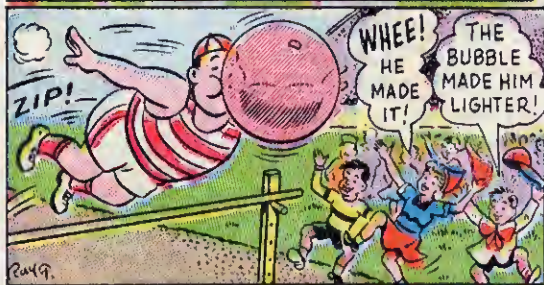


So later that evening...



Two hours later...





EXTRA!

**NEW COMIC BREAKS
ALL RECORDS!**

**DIZZY
DAMES**

JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**

F. H. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PENNA.

HANDSOME IS...

LUCY STOOD AT the door, pretty as a picture in her simple blue dress, her shining hair reaching to her shoulders. There was an expression of uncertainty in her soft, brown eyes, however, as she reached for the door-knob and then drew her hand back.

"I...I can't do it, mother," she confessed.

"I know, dear," her mother replied understandingly, "but you must try! You have to do something, you know!"

"Guess...guess you're right!" Summoning a smile, Lucy opened the door and threw one longing look back into the safety of the house. Then, she was in the street, walking towards The Corner.

Lucy had never been in The Corner before, although most of the teensters in town frequented the ice cream parlor regularly. For Lucy was a newcomer and shy. "What if no one talks to me," she thought. "I...I'll die!" I'll want to run away and die!"

She had had a long talk with her mother that very day about her lonesomeness. "I don't know anyone to speak to," she had said. "Especially...boys!" She had looked carefully at her mother to see whether this confession was shocking, but her mother had seemed to find it all quite natural and then had suggested that Lucy ought to do something about making friends.

"You can't expect to get friends without showing that you're willing to be friends," she had pointed out.

So here was Lucy, shaking with shyness, on her way to face a whole battery of kids, trying her best to conquer the timidity that made her want to run.

Crossing her fingers, she entered the sweet shop bravely, finding a place at the crowded counter. "A...a chocolate malt, please," she ordered. It was hard to take her eyes off the

menu and look around, but Lucy forced herself to meet the stare of the pretty girl next to her.

"Hi," Lucy said.

The other girl, blonde and assured, was in many of her classes at high school. In fact, Lucy recognized her as Rosemary Hibbs, one of the most popular girls in school. And next to Rosemary, sat Ronnie Clark, the school's star athlete. Lucy had certainly gotten into good company!

"Hi," Rosemary said languidly. Pointedly, she turned away from Lucy, continuing her bright chatter with Ronnie.

Lucy felt sick. She wanted to leave her malt right there, hardly tasted, and run for home. But when Rosemary turned to drink her coke, Lucy tried again. "You're Rosemary Hibbs," she said.

"I know it!" Rosemary said coldly. Then, she waved her hand carelessly as though to dismiss Lucy. And with that hand, she upset Lucy's malt! The thick liquid spilled over the counter in a sudden splash, and on to the skirt of Lucy's blue dress. "I'm so sorry!" Rosemary said, but she didn't sound sorry. Then she giggled, cruelly.

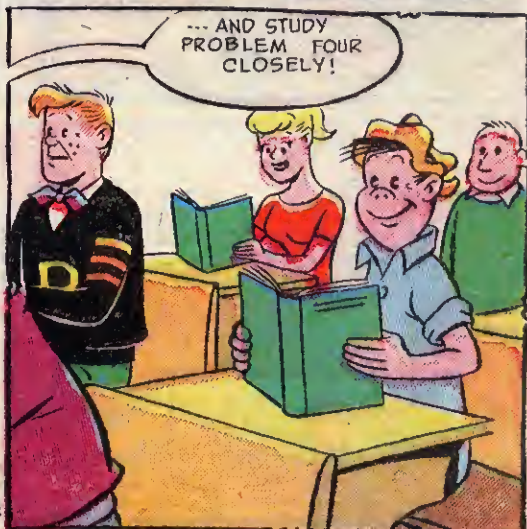
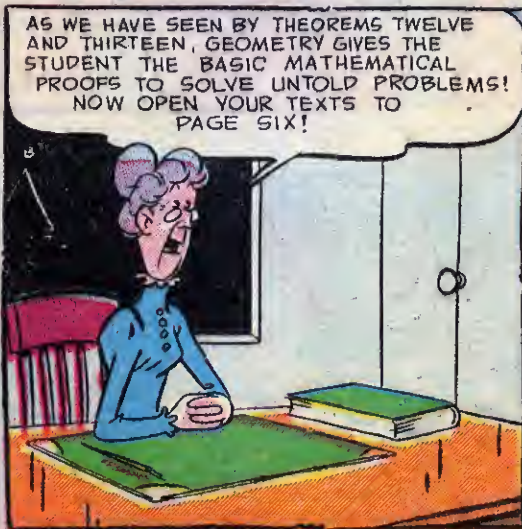
Lucy flushed. Hot blinding tears filled her eyes as Rosemary continued to laugh, gasping, "She...she looks so...funny!"

And then, somehow, Lucy was out on the street, her hand held in a firm, warm, friendly one. "I don't think you look funny, at all," said Ronnie Clark. "I think you're pretty. I didn't know Rosemary could be so mean!"

Tears and malts would leave no stains, Lucy thought happily as Ronnie said, "I'm Ronnie Clark. May I take you home?"

"I've got a friend," Lucy said to herself. "A boy friend!"

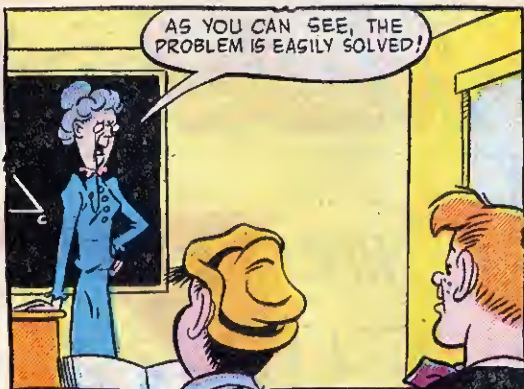
Natch and Jackson.



THEOREM TWELVE SAYS THE SQUARE OF THE HYPOTENUSE EQUALS THE SQUARE OF THE OTHER TWO SIDES, NOW APPLY THIS TO PROBLEM FOUR AND GET YOUR ANSWER!



AS YOU CAN SEE, THE PROBLEM IS EASILY SOLVED!

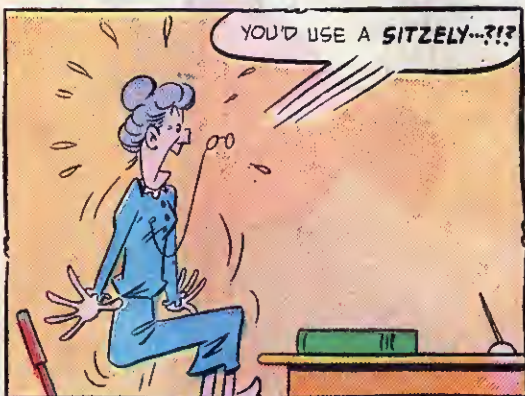


JACKSON, WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM?

USE A SITZELY FLY!

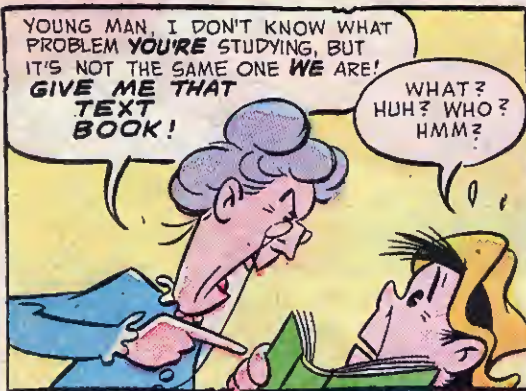


YOU'D USE A SITZELY...?!?



YOUNG MAN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT PROBLEM YOU'RE STUDYING, BUT IT'S NOT THE SAME ONE WE ARE! GIVE ME THAT TEXT BOOK!

WHAT? HUH? WHO? HMM?



I SAID GIVE ME YOUR TEXT BOOK!

DON'T YOU HAVE ONE OF YOUR OWN?



YOU KNOW VERY WELL I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN!

THEN WHATCHA WANT MINE FOR?



YOU'VE BEAT AROUND THE BUSH LONG ENOUGH! GIVE ME THAT BOOK!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! A FISH AND GAME MAGAZINE INSIDE YOUR TEXT BOOK! **THAT'S** WHY YOU WOULDN'T GIVE IT TO ME!



HM! FISHERMAN'S QUIZ! WHAT WOULD YOU USE IN GOING AFTER RAINBOW TROUT AFTER A HEAVY RAIN?

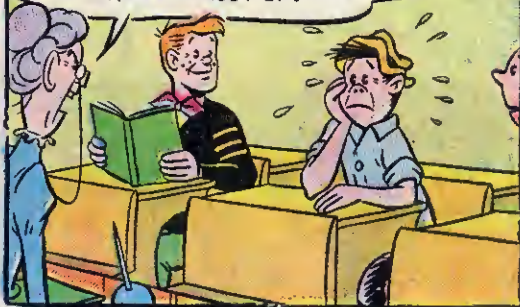
I'D. USE A **SITZELY-FLY**, MISS CRUNCHPITT!



YOU'LL USE A **PENCIL**, YOUNG MAN--- AND DO 100 GEOMETRY PROBLEMS BEFORE CLASS NEXT MONDAY! OR YOU'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE **PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE** FOR THIS BUSINESS!



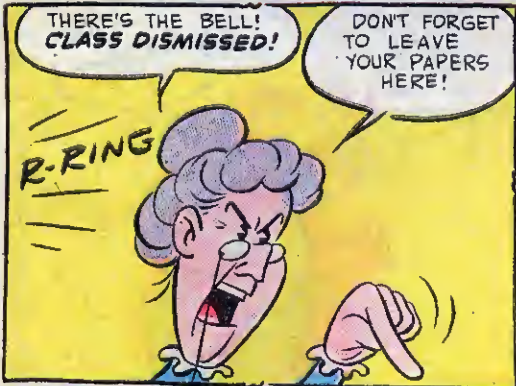
AND NOW, CLASS, YOU'LL ALL PLEASE WRITE YOUR ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM AND LEAVE IT ON MY DESK! HURRY--- TIME'S ALMOST UP!



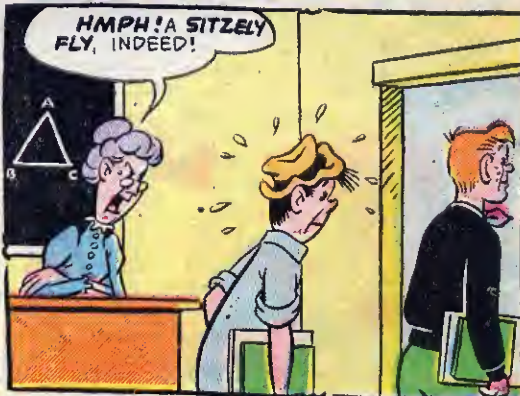
THERE'S THE BELL! **CLASS DISMISSED!**

DON'T FORGET TO LEAVE YOUR PAPERS HERE!

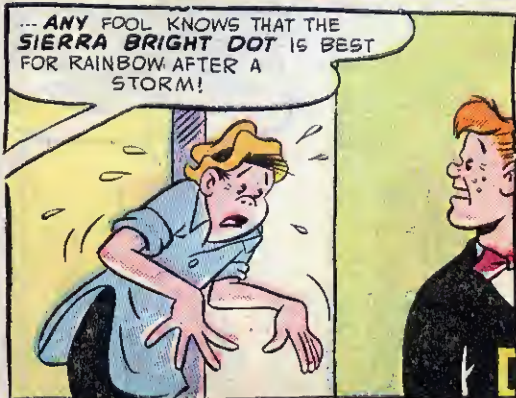
R-RING



HMPH! A **SITZELY FLY**, INDEED!

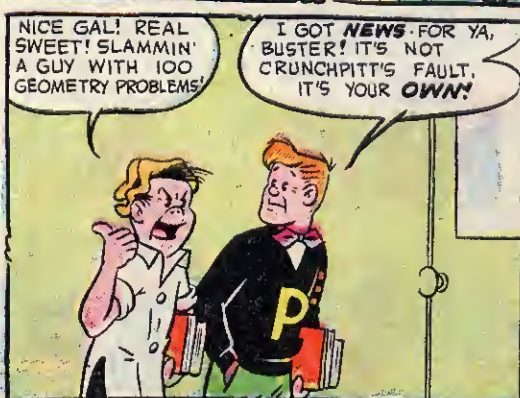


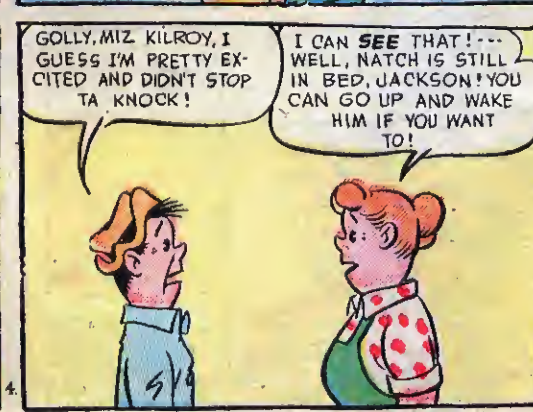
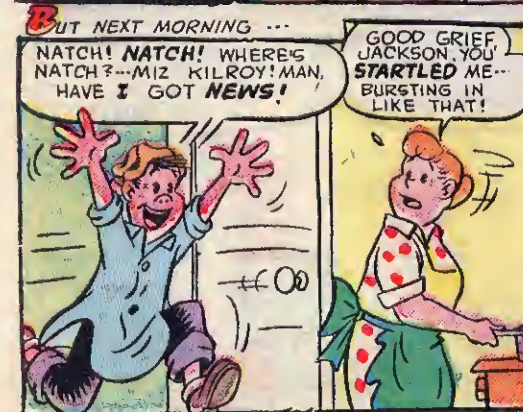
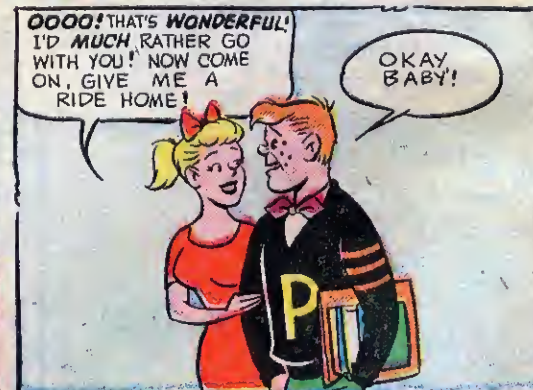
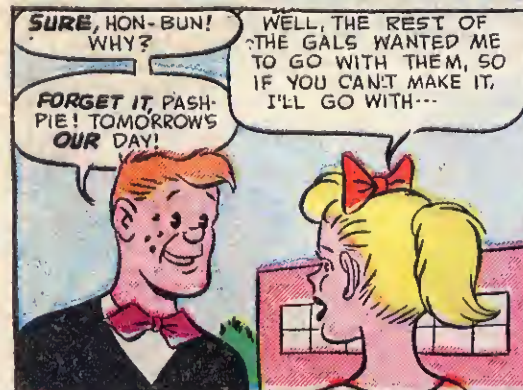
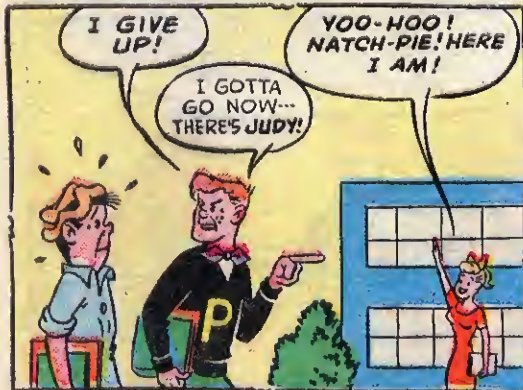
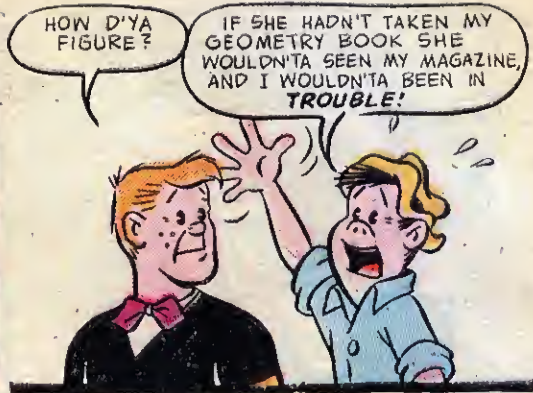
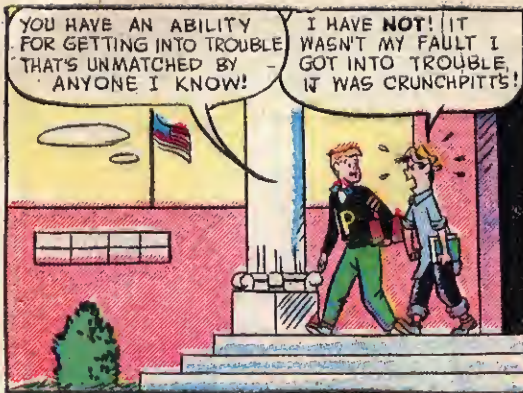
... **ANY** FOOL KNOWS THAT THE **SIERRA BRIGHT DOT** IS BEST FOR RAINBOW AFTER A STORM!

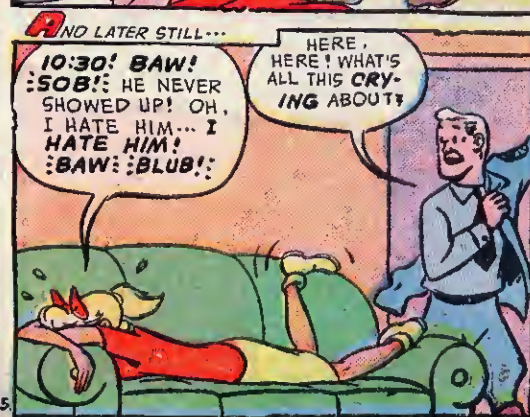
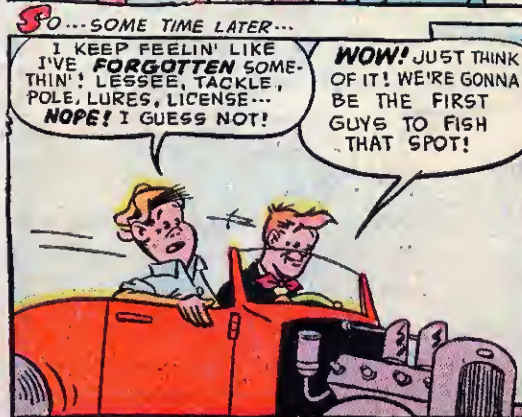
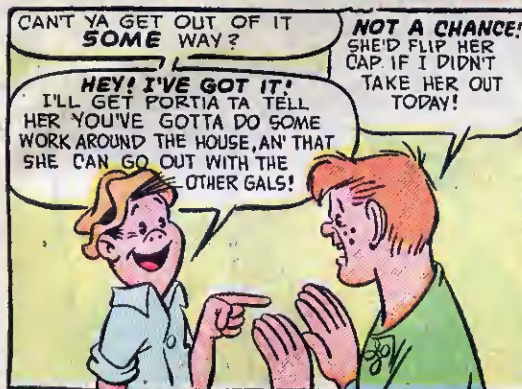
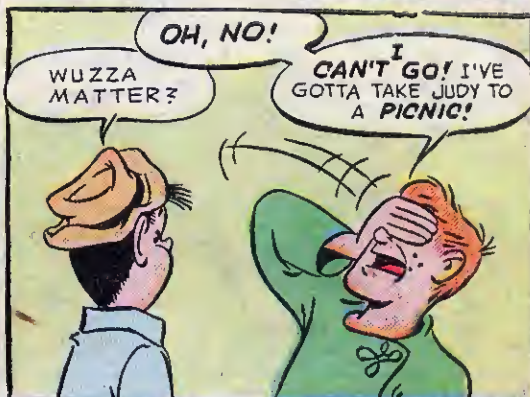
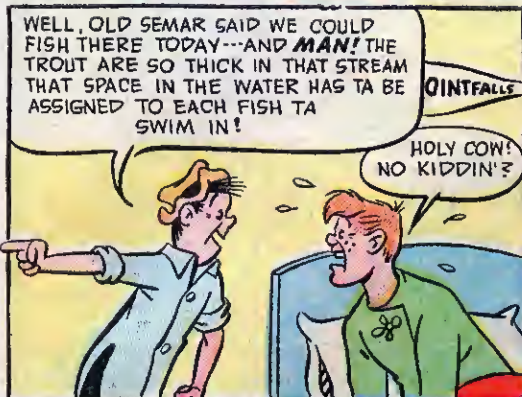
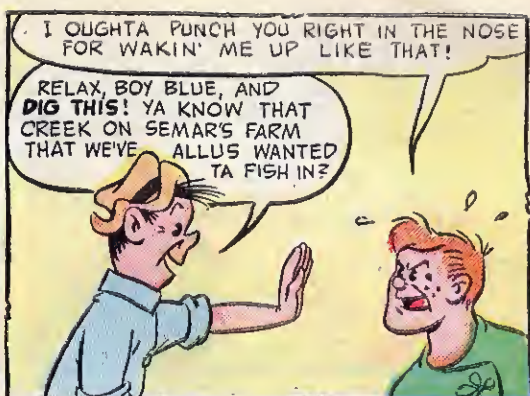
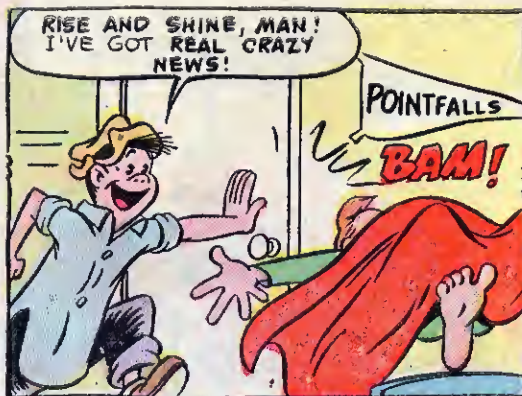


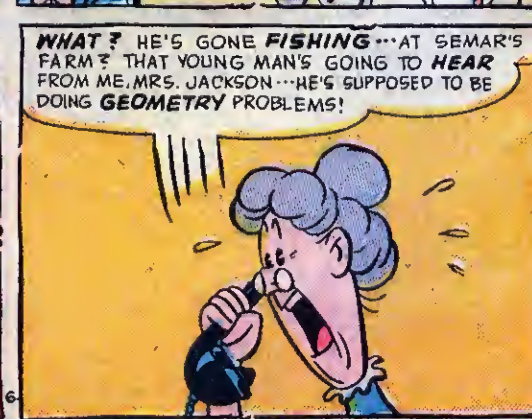
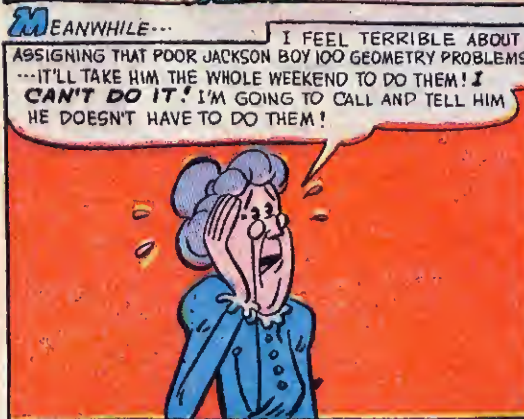
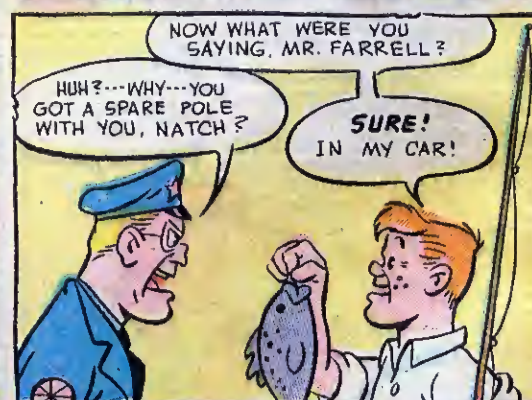
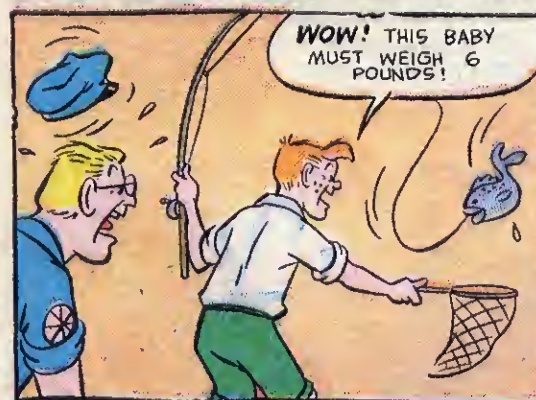
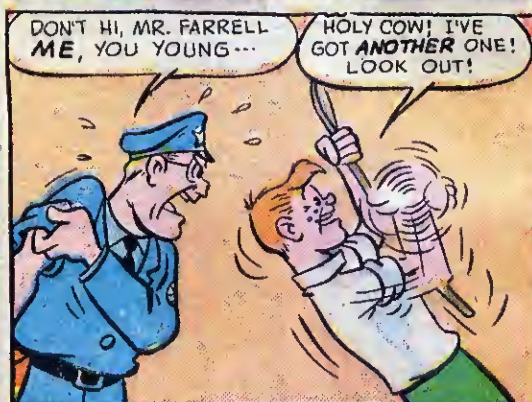
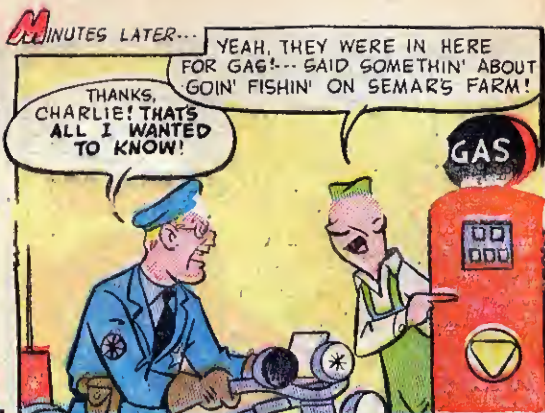
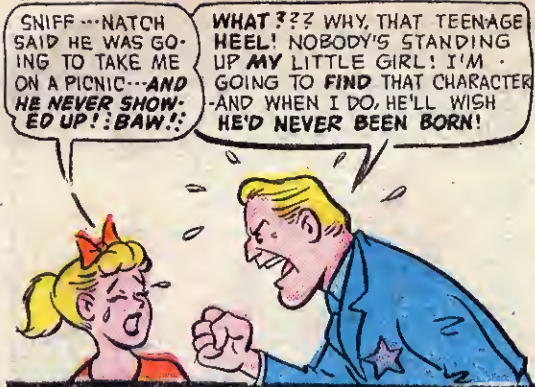
NICE GAL! REAL SWEET! SLAMMIN' A GUY WITH 100 GEOMETRY PROBLEMS!

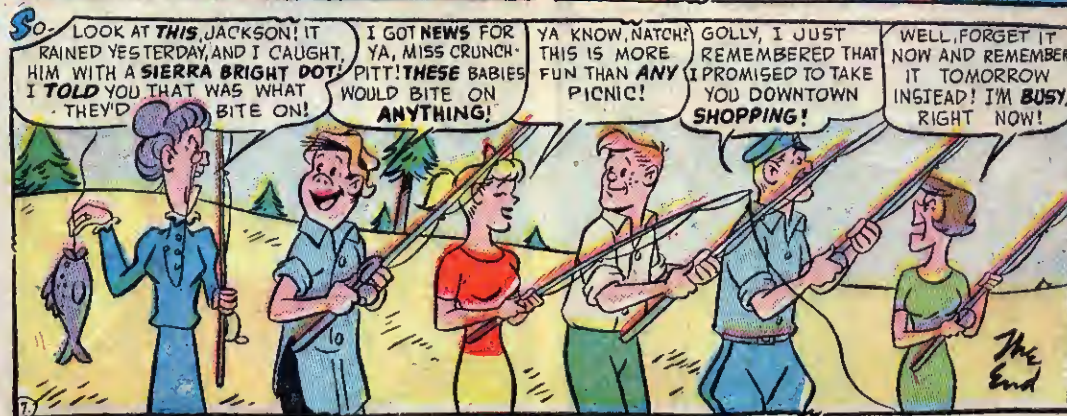
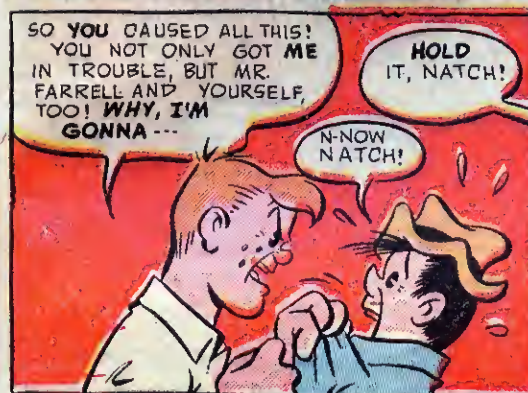
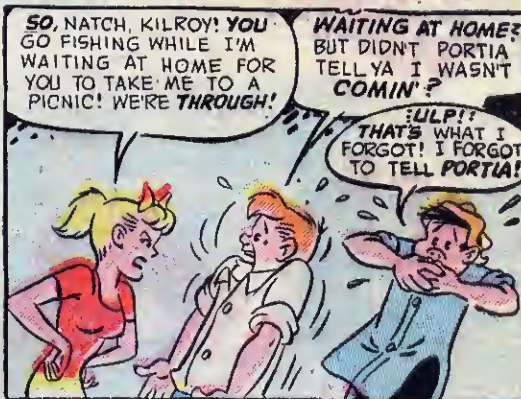
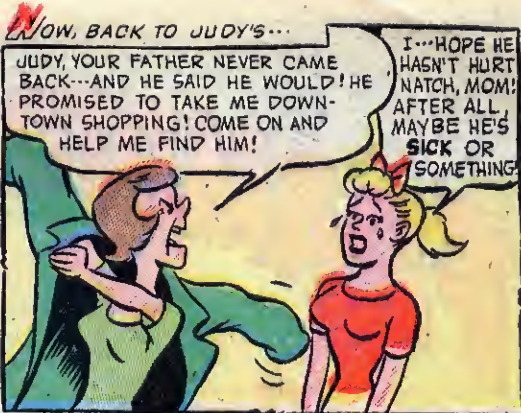
I GOT **NEWS**. FOR YA, BUSTER! IT'S NOT CRUNCHPITT'S FAULT. IT'S YOUR **OWN!**











The End

The FRAMPTON TWINS

SNORT!

YIP!
ZZZ
ZOP!

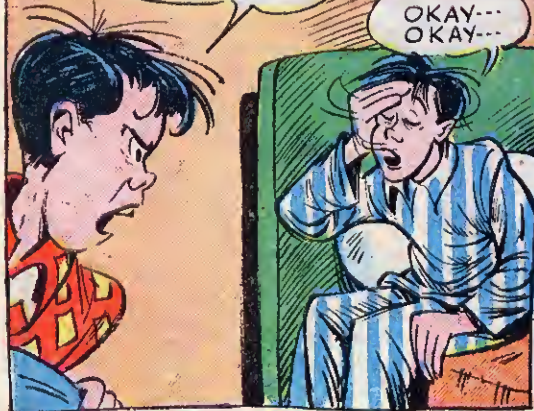
HOLY COW! CHUCK FORGOT
TO PUT THAT HOUND OF
HIS OUT, AND HE'S
DOWNSTAIRS SNORIN'
SO LOUD I CAN'T SLEEP!

S-KY
Z
Z
Z
Z

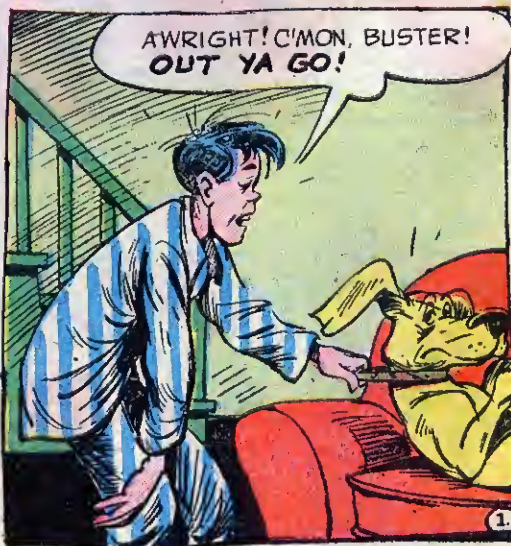


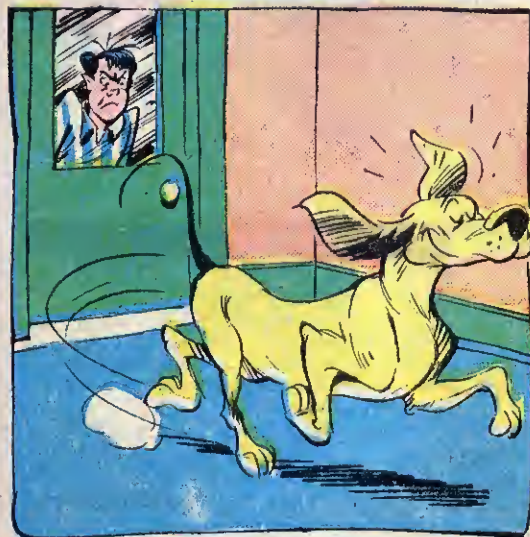
CHUCK! COME ON, WAKE
UP AND PUT THAT DOG OF
YOURS OUT! I CAN'T
SLEEP!

OKAY---
OKAY---



AWRIGHT! C'MON, BUSTER!
OUT YA GO!

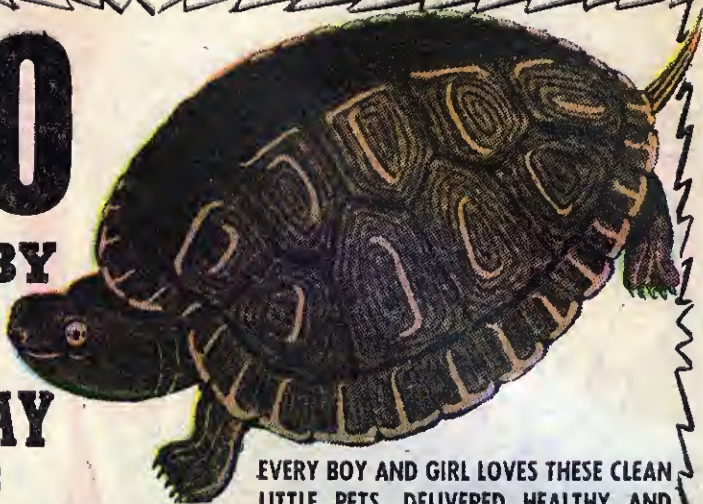




1000

LIVE BABY TURTLES GIVEN AWAY

WITH THIS OFFER



EVERY BOY AND GIRL LOVES THESE CLEAN
LITTLE PETS. DELIVERED HEALTHY AND
SAFE IN A SPECIAL MOSS-PROTECTED
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Here's one of the most exciting toys you've ever owned. Just think — a baby turtle all your own. What's more, a real growing garden to keep him in, a garden you plant and grow all by yourself. You can teach him to recognize you when you feed him. Watch him swim — see how he pulls his head and feet into his shell when he's frightened. You can have turtle races — you can make a little house for him to live in — and all the time you can watch how the lovely, soft grass grows — see and smell the beautiful flowers. You'll amaze your friends with how much you know about animals and plants.



**MAGIC
ROCK GARDEN**
Grows Real Grass
& Flowers in 4 Days

only
\$1.00

HERE'S OUR OFFER

You pay only \$1.00 for the
rock garden and turtle plus 25¢
for packing and mailing . . . AND
. . . you must be 100% delighted or
money back. Only 3 orders to a customer with
this special offer. Hurry Coupon!

10 DAY TRIAL FREE!

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836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am
not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt
refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the
turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for
postage and handling.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$_____ in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

FEATURES

Everything You Need

You get all these items —
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lovely flower seeds . . .
Practical attractive
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metal butterfly . . . American
Flag . . . Parasol that opens
and closes . . . Simulated
rocks. Plant food. Many
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A real growing Rock Garden — about 100
square inches of sweet grass and bright lovely
flowers — for you to care for. When the flowers
grow you can pluck a bouquet for your mother
or friend. When the grass grows too high you
will have to cut and trim it. And all the time
you will have a beautiful garden you can be

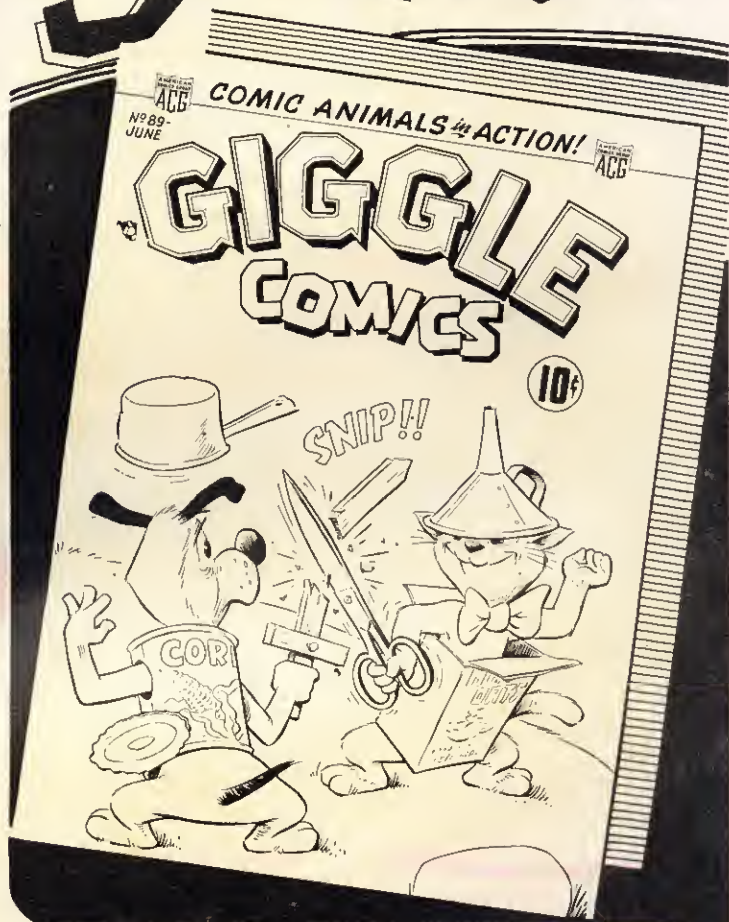
proud of and show off to your friends. You'll learn many useful things,
too — it will even help you understand many things they teach at
school.

Funny? IT'S A RIOT!

**A TORNADO OF
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-
QUAKE OF MIRTH!
AND ALL IN THAT
HEP, HOWL-PRODUC-
ING MAGAZINE
THAT'S GOT EVERY-
ONE TALKING---
AND LAUGHING!**

**IT'S STREAMLINED
FOR SMILES!**

So remember...
YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
NOW!



only
10¢

GIGGLE COMICS

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and Run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and Flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 25, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York
"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 25
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.